Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

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The Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

Agricultural Fairs in Maine---1866.

[We publish below a list of those Agricultural Societies which hold exhibitions this fall, with the time and place, so far as they have come to our knowledge. The list will be kept standing, and we hope the Secretaries of Societies not mentioned below will forward us the necessary information, including name of the person who is to deliver the annual address, that our list may be corrected so as to include all the Societies who are to hold Fairs this season:]

STATE EXHIBITION OF HORSES, at Augusta, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th.

AROOSTOOK, at Houlton, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 26th and 27th.

FRANKLIN, at Farmington, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 3d, 4th. and 5th. Address by N. T. TRUE, M. D.

WALDO, at Belfast, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 3d, 4th and 5th.

OXFORD, at South Paris, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 9th, 10th and 11th.

EAST SOMERSET, at Hartland, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 11th and 12th.

NORTH PENOBSCOT, at Lincoln Village, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 3d and 4th.

KENNEBEC, at Readfield Corner, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 3d and 4th.

Town Shows.

JAY, at Jay Hill, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 10th and 11th.

Improvement of Meadows.

This is a subject which is yearly attracting more and more attention in this State. They are eventually to be the great hay fields in many portions of Maine, where they are at present almost entirely neglected. When meadows are to be cleaned up, the best way is to cut up the bushes by the roots, especially such as alders and other bushes that grow in clumps. Where meadows are covered with a deep bed of muck, and can be suitably drained, the best plan is to put on a strong team and plow it, and turn it up by back furrows into beds, and then harrow it down. We believe many such meadows could be rendered capable of raising herdsgrass and foul meadow and red top; where now but little save the flat grasses abound. We cut a meadow the present year where in portions of it herdsgrass had worked in of its own accord, and yields a heavy burden, and we intend to plow up a portion of it this fall and sow it down with these grasses. A neighbor of ours has already plowed up several acres by the side of our own meadow. Nothing but a rich, black muck is to be seen. We see no reason why they should not raise good crops for centuries, without the addition of manure. Where meadows have but little muck, and the soil is of a sandy or clayey tendency, the less they are disturbed by the plow the better, unless it be drained to cultivate other crops than grass. Levelling off the ground and top-dressing, are probably the best means for securing the greatest profits from this class of meadows.

Many meadows are originally nothing but a bog, and most persons are led to suppose that they cannot be rendered productive, but if they can be drained, they can be improved, and there are but few bogs which cannot be drained. We cross a bog eighty rods in width to our own meadow, which was supposed to be incapable of drainage, but on digging a ditch across it for the purpose of making a road, it was found to contain a descent of four feet in that distance, enough to cause a rapid flow of water.

We frequently, in our travels, pass by a farm where the sand hills are cultivated, while the meadows near by are neglected. This state of things should be reversed, and while Massachusetts farmers are estimating the value of their meadows by the number of cords of peat on them, the farmers of Maine should estimate their value by the crops they can raise from them.

Gapes in Poultry.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I wish to know if the symptoms of sickness shown by my fowls indicate the pip? Perhaps that disorder has been described many times in the columns of the FARMER, but being an invalid, some articles undoubtedly, have not been noticed by me. The first appearance of it is a slowness of motion, and a disinclination to eat; in the worst and last stages, a violent dysentery sets in, and many appear troubled in swallowing. I have cured some by giving powdered charcoal mixed with dough, not having it so black as to hide the color of the meal—following them up from day to day, giving all they would eat; but in many cases the sickness appears in a few days, worse than ever. Some say that eating currants from the bushes produces this disorder. My fowls have had it all times of the year, though most liable to it in warm weather. I have lost three this season, all of different ages, by it. Can you or any of your numerous readers inform me with regard to the sickness; if a sure and speedy cure has yet been found for it, and if it appears like the pip? An answer in the next number would oblige FLORA.

NOTE. The disease mentioned is undoubtedly the gapes, or as it is sometimes called *pip*. It is more common in young chickens than in older fowls, and is one of the worst the poulterer has to contend with. The cause of this disease is numerous small worms in the throat, and the best manner of dislodging them, is to take a hen's tail-feather, strip it to within an inch of the end, put it down the chicken's windpipe, twist it round several times (performing the operation sharply but carefully) and then draw it out quickly, when the worms will be found entangled in the feathers. If this does not remove them, dip the tip of the feather in turpentine and insert it as before, and this will kill them. Care must be taken to insert it in the windpipe, not the gullet. Mrs. Saunders, in "Domestic Poultry," a small volume which Flora will find a useful hand-book on the subject, says: "I have never met with gapes where fowls had a running stream to drink at. Camphor is, perhaps, the best cure for gapes, and if some is constantly kept in the water they drink, they take it readily. This has been *most successful*." There is also another description of gapes, thought to arise from internal fever, for which meal mixed with milk and salt has proved a good remedy. For scouring, which as our correspondent says, often accompanies the gapes, cayenne pepper or chalk, or both mixed with meal, are convenient and generally effectual remedies.—EDS.

Threshing Machines.

Winthrop, in this county, can well boast of being the *birth place* of portable threshing machines. It was there that Luther Whitman and the Messrs. Pitts first conceived the idea of constructing such machines which have become world wide in their reputation and general use. Mr. Whitman is still engaged in manufacturing very extensively at his establishment (we think the largest of the kind in the State.) The demand for these popular machines has steadily increased, until we now find them being shipped to the far West and South—California and Oregon being large purchasers.

In comparing the present machines from Mr. Whitman's establishment, with those of only a few years since, we find the "march of improvement" very rapid, so much so that we scarcely recognise the *new machine* as the familiar Whitman's machine of the past. Mr. W. is also manufacturing extensively for the trade, almost every variety of farm implements and machines. For any information, address L. Whitman, Winthrop, Me. See advertisement in another column.

Improvements in a Small Way.

The improvements in matters relating to agriculture made during the past few years, have been upon a large scale, and while having caused an immense saving of human strength, have also increased the productive capacity of our farms many fold. This remark applies particularly to our progress in machinery and improvements for the purposes of planting and sowing seed, and in harvesting farm crops. In speaking of these implements we generally refer to those made upon a large scale, and having to do with a prominent part of farm labor—while we are slow to acknowledge the progress that has been steadily going on in less noticeable matters, because small of themselves, performed quietly by a few patient, careful men, and less conspicuous, though not less important in their results. We shall refer, very briefly, to a few things that have been accomplished in this latter direction, mainly in the matter of the improvement of fruits and vegetables.

Before speaking of one or two prominent examples, let us ask our readers to compare the present list of fruits, including apples, pears, grapes, strawberries, &c., now regarded worthy of attention by cultivators, and which, in fact, are found in a very large proportion of our gardens and orchards and compare the same with the lists of twenty-five, fifteen or even a dozen years ago; and then wait for their reply to our question: What has made this difference, and to what extent has it added to the actual income of your farms? A recent fruit catalogue enumerates one hundred and seventy distinct and approved kinds of strawberries, besides noticing over one hundred sorts that have been discarded as unfit for cultivation; while another list—that of a nursery dealer, names fifty varieties of out-door grapes, each of which (relying upon the testimony of nurserymen) has some striking peculiarity which renders it a desirable sort for the grape grower. These are but two instances; and we have referred to strawberries and grapes instead of the larger fruits in order to show farmers who are not so well acquainted with them, how many varieties have been tested and recommended for culture, and what a great improvement has been going on in these things. In apples, pears, plums, &c., the real improvement has not been behind that of the smaller fruits, even if a less number of new varieties have been tried and approved.

During the past few years nurserymen and amateurs in every part of the country have devoted themselves with the greatest enthusiasm, to raising from seed new sorts of fruits and vegetables. The grape and strawberry have perhaps won precedence over many other equally useful kinds, but the others have not been entirely neglected. Now since every seed of a strawberry, grape, rhubarb, potato, or pear, which germinates, must produce something different from all others, and since not more than one plant in five hundred of these seedlings will be worthy of dissemination—one can see at a glance with what patience he must "labor and wait" who devotes a large part of his time to this matter, and with what satisfaction he must contemplate the results if successful in producing something really valuable. That many men engage in it with a view of pecuniary gain is no discredit; if they succeed they deserve to be paid for it, while at the same time the world at large is benefited thereby.

The late Dr. Brinckle of Philadelphia devoted the leisure hours of a long life to this work of improving fruits. He produced twenty-one seedling apples, eight seedling raspberries and six seedling pears, all of acknowledged value; and brought into notice fruits variously produced or found in a state of neglected nature, as follows: ninety-three varieties of apples, fifty-one of pears, twenty of water-mellons, ten of grapes and eight of peaches. In addition to the above were about one hundred seedlings of various kinds of fruits growing in his gardens at the time of his death, and of which we are uninformed as to their worth. Hon. E. W. Bull of Concord, Mass, who began his experiments twenty years ago, and raised thousands of seedlings from the native grape, succeeded at last in producing the Concord, a standard variety, now grown from this State to the Mississippi. Dr. Grant, of New York selects two varieties, viz: the Iona and Israella, as the only ones worthy to introduce for general cultivation, after having tried and rejected nearly five thousand seedling varieties. Mr. Rogers of Massachusetts has produced a large number of new and desirable grapes by transferring the pollen of foreign sorts to the pistil of native ones, thus producing a hybrid variety.

To the success of Mr. Hallett of England in producing his "pedigree" wheat; Mr. Boynton of New Jersey in raising the "Agriculturist" strawberry, the late Dr. Goodrich of Utica, N. Y., in perfecting his famed varieties of the potato, we need not refer, as they are familiar to all our readers. We simply mention them as showing what has been accomplished in a line of improvement often overlooked because less conspicuous than the breeding of stock or the making of a mowing machine, but fraught with results as important to the interests of our agricultural and horticultural progress as any that are now going on. All honor and success to those who are thus laboring for the welfare of the race!

Composting Manures.

Every successful farmer has seen the good effect of composting manures. Cultivated plants are much like man himself, in regard to food, they like a mixture of different kinds. The bare shoveling over of the manure heaps serves to bring the various elements into a better condition as food for plants. There is a mystery about the composting of manures which chemistry, with all its subtle refinements, cannot yet but partially explain. The bare shoveling over of a pile of muck effects changes in it which serve to improve its quality in a marked degree, while by mixing other ingredients with it, it becomes an active and valuable manure. We once took the old lime and refuse materials from an old house and piled them up by the side of the hog pen, and gave the hog a few bushels every day for him to work over, which he did most faithfully. The result was we had manure enough the next year for an acre of corn by putting a shovelful in the hill. The corn was excellent, and so was the wheat the next year. This reminds us to call the attention of farmers in the vicinity of Portland to the fact that there are thousands of loads of old lime among the ruins of the city which only need to be worked over with earth and other manures, to form a valuable and permanent dressing for their soils. A compost heap made up of different materials at this season of the year, and allowed to decompose, will always be in place on any of our farms in Maine. A few loads of muck with which to mix the droppings of the yard during summer is a very efficient method of improving the manure heap. We scarcely meet with a farmer who does not complain of the difficulty he has in making as much manure as he wants; hence the importance of our saving it from every source, and rendering it as available as possible for the benefit of his crops. The man who is careless about these things is sure to be a careless and unsuccessful farmer. Special effort in accumulating manure is almost always a safe investment.

☞ Our friends who have forwarded us insects for name and description, will find some of them attended to in our regular correspondent's entomological article in this number.

The Hop Crop.

The growth of hops has been very good this year, but the ravages of the hop louse are so great that owners do not anticipate more than half a crop. Their fears may prove greater than their hopes, but it is pretty evident that the golden period of hop raising in Maine is passed. No such thing as the hop louse or hop worm was known in the State till within two years. Now the vines are covered with them, sucking out the very life of the hop. We had prepared to put in two acres the last spring, but hesitated till we saw the result of this new enemy to the hop culture. Agricultural writers say they occur for two seasons and then leave. We hope it may be so, but we can see no reason why they should not be abundant one year as well as another. Farmers whose land is not naturally adapted to the culture of the hop, should not be too sanguine of success. The hop demands a good soil and an abundance of manure to be made a profitable crop.

Gathering Fruit.

Fruit trees very often sustain great injury from being roughly shaken by those engaged in gathering the fruit. Apples and pears ripe enough to be gathered, require to have the trees shaken considerably before they will fall off, and in doing this much unripe fruit will also fall, and the limbs and twigs are often injured by the process. On low trees, dwarf pears, &c., the fruit can be picked very easily, and the following is a good test of the ripeness of pears, apples, &c., that are picked for eating. Take hold of the fruit, and instead of pulling down, lift up gently on the same, and if sufficiently ripe to be eaten it will immediately yield from the tree—if it does not come off it should not be picked or eaten.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Practical Entomology.---No. 15.

LOCUSTS AND GRASSHOPPERS. There is no insect so common at this season of the year, in Maine, as the locust, and though its ravages are not so extensive as in the old countries and in the Pacific States and territories, yet it can safely be classed as one of our most injurious insects. During this month and September our fields are generally swarming with them and they devour a vast amount of foilage, many times entirely destroying fields of cultivated plants.

Here we may state that locusts are those insects popularly but erroneously called grasshoppers in this country. Grasshoppers are a different insect, which we shall describe hereafter. In nothing relating to technical entomology has there been a greater mistake made by the people than in this instance, and it will be years before the error will be corrected, but it is necessary that the proper name be used when referring to them. Hence let our readers say *locust* instead of grasshopper in all cases that come under their notice, and they will be generally in the right, for grasshoppers are comparatively scarce here. We have not seen a half dozen this season. Some species of our locusts are said to be the same as those of ancient times spoken of in the Bible, and which still destroy the farmer's crops in those eastern countries, coming in swarms upon sections of the country and devouring nearly every green thing. Their operations in California and the country about the Rocky Mountains are said to be nearly as destructive. Williamson says, in his History of Maine, that "in 1743 and 1756 they covered the whole country and threatened to devour everything green. Indeed, so great was the alarm they occasioned among the people, that days of fasting and prayer was appointed." Since then some localities have been overrun by them and some crops destroyed, but they have occasioned no general destruction.

Locusts (*Locustadæ*) belong to the order *Orthoptera*, and nearly all agree in having their wing covers long and narrow, placed obliquely along the sides of the body and forming a sort of roof to the body.—Antenna short, feet three jointed, posterior legs long and formed for leaping. Transformation partial, the young locust just from the egg having the form and appearance of the perfect insect, except that it is smaller and destitute of wings. The female locust is provided with an egg depositing apparatus at the extremity of her body with which she forms a hole in the ground in which her eggs are laid. The males are capable of producing sounds in a sort of rasping tone which some call "singing." It is caused by rubbing the hind leg against the wing covers. They are of all colors, combining red, yellow and green.

Harris enumerates twenty-five species in Mass., and says there are more undescribed. We have probably as many in Maine. Among our most common species are the short winged locust (*Locusta curtipennis,*) which is of a general dirty yellow color, darker above, and the red-legged locust (*Acrydium femur-rubrum.*) The insects called "quakers" and "snappers" are species of locusts.

We have not space to refer to the many remedies employed and devices proposed for their destruction, which it is to be hoped we shall not have occasion to use. They have some natural enemies, particularly a small red mite which most every one has noticed firmly attached to their body where the wings join. Birds devour great numbers of them and young turkeys thrive and fat upon them. We have no doubt but we are indebted to these fowls for our comparative freedom from the ravages of the locust during past years, as they have destroyed immense numbers.

GRASSHOPPERS. The grasshoppers (*Gryllidae*) are those jumping orthopterous insects, having very long bristle shaped antennæ, four jointed feet, and the females are provided with a scimetar shaped piercer for depositing eggs. Most grasshoppers are of a green color with large long wings, which overlap a little near the thorax, and by the function of which the males produce a shrilling sound. The eggs of most species are laid in a hole in the ground. Grasshoppers are never found in swarms, but are comparatively solitary, and generally nocturnal. They feed principally on leaves, most of them inhabiting trees, their leaf-like form and green color being evidently designed for concealment. Some species inhabit fields and meadows, and some of them, as the katydid, deposit their eggs on branches and twigs of trees. We have noticed several species of grasshoppers in Maine, but they are not so common as the locust. A small species with very long antenna, called the slender meadow-grasshopper, is very common in fields in autumn, and a large species, probably the narrow leaved grasshopper, (*Phaneroptera angustifolia*) is often found during the haying season and later. We have never seen the katydid in Maine, and believe it is not known here. Grasshoppers have not proved sufficiently injurous to warrant any special means being used for their destruction.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"I wish to inquire concerning a bug which has infested the potatoes in this vicinity for two years past. They appear about the first of July, and remain until the leaves are too tough for them to eat. They attack a hill, and do not leave it until they have eaten all the tender leaves, leaving nothing but the 'ribs.' They are about three-fourths of an inch in length, and of a 'slate color,' with three legs on a side, and (as well as the eye can detect) two claws on each leg, head nearly round, with two long feelers and two short ones. They are very active in the sun, flying from hill to hill, but dull in rainy weather. When you approach the hill, and touch it, they instantly fall off. You will greatly oblige me if you will give me some light on this subject, and I should be happy to hear from you.

Yours respectfully, JOHN WADDELL, JR."

Castle Hill, July 19th, 1866.

NOTE. Judging from your description, and without a specimen for comparison, I should say the insects named as infesting your potato, are the ash colored Cantharis, (*Cantharis cinerea*) a description of which we gave in No. 12, in answer to Mr. Spring of Alexander, who found them on his beans. There are several species of these Cantharides which eat the potato vine, one of them the striped Cantharis, being popularly known as the potato fly. If you find on examining the beetles that the gray colored substance on their wings rubs off and leaves the wings black, it is without doubt the ash colored Cantharis. See No. 12 of this series of papers.

(H. R. D., Weeks Mills, Me.) I am unable to give the specific name of the insect sent, but it is of the same family (*Sialidae*) as the *Carydolis cornuta*, a specimen of which we received and described in No. 14. The specimen sent also almost exactly resembles that, except that it is much smaller, measuring only about three and a half inches across the extended wings. These are aquatic insects, their larvæ being found in sluggish water, and they are not destructive to vegetation, but are rather beneficial as they prey upon other insects. G. E. B.

Belfast.

For the Maine Farmer.

Roughing for a Day or Two.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Knowing that all facts in regard to farming and other matters that would interest your readers, you are always glad to have, I thought I would communicate some account of a recent trip into the newer portions of Somerset County.

I started from Madison, August 7th, for Dead river, after blueberries. From Madison we passed through Anson, New Portland, Lexington "No. 2" and "No. 3," to Dead River settlement. The crops all the way looked well with the exception of grass, which is a short crop in all the towns I passed through, and the crop grow lighter all the way to the upper settlements. I should think at Dead River there was not more than half a crop, as it killed out badly last winter. Wheat, oats and potatoes are abundant. The wheat is very heavy and looks like wheat I used to see many years ago. Wheat in this part of Somerset is good. Some that I saw at Dead river would yield, I should judge, thirty or thirty-five bushels per acre. Most of the ground that is tilled seems to be full of barn nettle or "Irish weed," as some call it, which seems to choke the growing crops, and is a great pest in cultivated fields. I think the farms and buildings, and the intelligence of the people in the section visited, will compare favorably with any portion of the State, and as for taxes they are very light. I conversed with one man who had lived there about one year, who was formerly from Embden, and he told me his taxes when in Embden were some sixty dollars. This year for roads, schools, &c., with two hundred acres of land, and quite a number of acres under improvement, house, barn, with some stock, his taxes were $2,32; and Mr. Hardly Green, (who, by the way, takes the FARMER,) told me his taxes were about nine dollars. His taxes if in Madison, would be with the same property, I should think, some seventy or seven-five dollars. That plantation has paid up all of their war debts so that their taxes now are very light.

The rush after blueberries this year had not fairly commenced when I was there, but the present week (Aug. 11th and 18th) there will be lively times at the upper settlements. It would pay any one to go up into this part of Somerset county, if they should not get any berries, just to see the mountains, rivers, ponds, &c. On your route passing through "No. 2," you come in full view of Mt. Bigelow, the most grand sight in this part of Maine. The caps of old Bigelow seems to reach the clouds, (as they did the two days I was there.) It was fair most of the time, but the clouds were on and around the mountain sweeping and breaking them up most of the time. It was a grand sight to behold. There are blueberries and cranberries on the mountain, also a pond of considerable size; and many people go up every year after plums, &c. There are large numbers going up next week. The large number of showers in this section render it bad making hay, much worse than it is farther south. When I was there the people had just commenced haying, while some had not begun. They were backward; however grass is later there than with us. If any one is going up to Mt. Bigelow or around there to pick berries, let them go to Mr. Hartley Green, who will provide a boat and a young lady, Miss Fostena Green, a smart, bright, intelligent girl, some seventeen years of age, will ferry them across in as good style as can be done on any river that I ever crossed. I should judge by the looks of their fields that the most of the farmers raise their own bread. The man where I put up had some thirty bushels of old wheat, some corn, and seventy-five bushels of potatoes on hand, seemed well to do in the world, and he did not seem to be more than an average.

Respectfully, LEVI POWERS.

Madison, August, 1866.

For the Maine Farmer.

More about Sheep---Fine vs. Coarse.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In your issue of the 21st I notice a communication with the above caption signed "O. W. Trask." Now my friend Capt. Trask is a worthy citizen and a good farmer, but does not in his Merino mania believe the old adage that half the truth is a lie. He says that his coarse wooled sheep averaged five and a half pounds to the head, that his grades average five and two-thirds pounds, and that forty of his best merinos averaged seven and four-fifths pounds, all unwashed. He does not give you the fact that he sheared his coarse wools about the first of May and his fine about the middle of June, some six weeks later. He tells you that he kept them at the same barn but does tell you that he kept the fine wools stabled all winter, while the coarse wools ran out, consequently their wool was much cleaner. He says Mayo & Son, one of the largest manufacturing firms in the county, will pay from fifteen to twenty cents more on a pound for Merino wool than for the other. Now for the sale of wool. Soon after shearing time some of our farmers sold their coarse wool for fifty cents per pound, but since then it has readily sold for from fifty to fifty-six cents. After careful inquiry I cannot learn that Mayo & Son or any other manufacturing firm in this county have paid over sixty cents per pound for any wool this season. Merino sheep may be the most profitable but let us have a fair trial. Their lambs for the butcher are much less valuable.

One of my neighbors, Mr. Seth Lee, wintered twenty-eight coarse wooled sheep which sheared one hundred and seventeen pounds of *washed* wool, being an average of four and one seventh pounds per head, and they raised thirty lambs and he has sold *all* of the wether lambs—eighteen in number—at three dollars per head, and the ewe lambs are worth more than that sum to keep. LONG WOOL.

Atkinson, Aug. 18, 1866.

For the Maine Farmer.

Information Saught and Given.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Please inform me through your columns what will remove or prevent black wart on red cherry trees. Have those small snail-like creatures that destroy the leaves any connection with the worm found inside the wart when it is cut open? Last season my trees—or nearly half the limbs on them—were infested with wart, and after the cherries were gathered I tried the experiment of cutting off all the limbs thus affected, but this year finding many more still infested, and my experiment an unsuccessful one, I concluded, like many of your correspondents, to try to profit by the experience of those who possess more patience and perseverance in watching the enemies of the cherry-tree than myself. I find air-slacked lime thrown into the tree in the morning before the dew is off in a degree successful in removing the cherry slug on the leaves, but it requires much perseverance to hit them all.

Also, please inform me what will destroy or prevent lice on cabages.

As I wish to impart as well as receive information, I will say that many a house-wife may be glad to know when she has a piece of fresh meat she wishes to keep a few days that it can be successfully done by placing it in a dish and covering it with butter-milk. I have practiced the plan for years. A. A. WILLS.

Kennebunk, August 9th 1866.

For the Maine Farmer.

Large Pigs.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—We often see accounts in your paper of uncommon large pigs, and are disposed to give you an account of some raised in this vicinity, which we think have never yet been excelled. Joel Valley, Esq., of Alva, has a sow three-quarters Chester, which raised a litter of pigs this season, three of which weighed when four weeks old, severally, twenty-two, twenty-five and twenty-six pounds. They were taken off the sow at that age, and the largest was again weighed at six weeks, and weighed forty-five pounds, having gained fifteen pounds in two weeks. The boar was one-half Chester, making the pigs five-eighths Chester. If any of the numerous readers of the FARMER think they can beat this, we hope they will try, and if they succeed, report to the public. H. O. PERRY.

Mars Hill, Aug. 18, 1866.

For the Maine Farmer.

Tobacco for Calves.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—Mr. George Pennel (a neighbor of mine) purchased a half pound of cheap tobacco, soaked it in cold water twelve hours, and put the water on his three calves to kill the lice on them, and in less than half an hour all the calves died. You may publish this statement in the *Farmer* if you think it worth while. It may do some good if it only saves the life of one lousy calf.

Yours &c., H. A. LUCAS.

St. Albans, August 12, 1866.

For the Maine Farmer.

Are Merinos Profitable?

Judging from the communication of your East Corinth correspondent, a person would decide without hesitation that they are not. But a very good motto for farmers, as well as others, is, "prove all things and hold fast only what is good."

If Mr. H. D. W. will come to our farm, or to the County fair at Gardiner, this fall, I will show him a Spanish buck three years old, that sheared the present season, thirteen pounds thoroughly washed wool, equal to seventeen pounds eleven ounces unwashed. The buck ran during the winter with about twenty-five sheep, and was fed with good, fair hay, without a particle of provender of any kind.

So much as to quantity of wool and quality of feed. Now the question is, can such wool be sold? In answer, I would state that we were repeatedly offered by a manufacturer, five cents a pound more than he would give for the best lots of the grade that is generally raised in this section.

If Mr. H. D. W., or any other Merino hater, has a buck that can show a better record than the one above reported, which no doubt supposes is the best in the State, or even the County, let him make it public through the FARMER. C. S. AYER.

Litchfield Corner, August, 1866.

For the Maine Farmer.

"Creeper" Sheep---Query.

A subscriber wishes to learn through the *Farmer* the habits of "Creeper" sheep. I think they are not a popular breed, perhaps hardly known except in one or two localities Down East. Will some one who is acquainted with their merits or demerits, size, average weight of fleece, and value as breeders please inform him. Would they not be a desirable variety to pasture in orchards where the low branches are liable to be trimmed by the high headed, stretchy kind?

T.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Artificial Bass Breeding.

[As we are aware many parties in Maine are interested in fish-breeding, we copy the following letter contributed to the *Rural New Yorker* by Mr. L. W. Crane of Ballston Spa, N. Y. who has had considerable experience in the matter.—EDS.]

"As promised I will endeavor briefly to describe my method of propagating bass. In the first place I obtained from Saratoga Lake about seventy-five large bass, first having a pond of fresh water covering about 5 or 6 rods of ground. Into this pond I put the fish for breeding, in the month of May. In June I put into the pond 3 or 4 bushels of small *pebbles*. The bass would take these in their mouths to a selected spot and make for *each* female a bed about one foot in diameter, on which they deposited their eggs or spawn. The male fish would then take charge of the "*nests*," or beds, allowing no intruder to approach them, and carefully guarding them from harm. The first year I had about 25 or 30 "nests." In about four weeks the eggs would hatch and the male would continue to care for the young fish until they were about two inches long, when (if not removed) they would proceed to devour them. I therefore, with a large, coarse, *mesh net*, drag the pond, taking out the large *fish*, leaving the small ones, and putting the large fish in another pond. I prefer small ponds as the fish are more easily separated, but if I had large ponds covering several acres, that I could secure, I should stock them, *keeping my small ponds for breeding*.

You will notice what is termed "frog spittle" will not grow in the ponds where the large bass are, as they feed upon it, *as it starts from the bottom of the pond;* but after removing the large fish you will perceive it grows very rapidly. On no account attempt to remove it, as the little bass want it, not only for nutriment but for shade from the sun in the hot days of July and August.

As to feed the first year, the little bass want no other nourishment than what is furnished by the "frog spittle," and the almost imperceptible insects floating in the water, and the animalculæ. The large fish require live food—that is, little minnows, worms, frogs, &c. They will eat *liver*, but I have never known them to eat beef. The bass become very tame and will take their food from the hand when presented alive.

It is only necessary to feed once or twice a week, and that only during the spring and summer months. In October they will refuse to take any food, and as cold weather comes they will disappear into the mud, where they will lie torpidly till the warm weather of the spring. Of course I do not wish to be understood that feeding them oftener than once or twice a week will do any harm; on the contrary you cannot feed too much—but they will thrive on short rations. I have one bass I call "Old Jake." He will weigh, I should judge, 7 or 8 pounds. I have seen him take from the hands of the boy, eight medium sized frogs, swallowing them whole, and then when a pail full of minnows were thrown in, to fight for his share, which he would devour as greedily as though he had had nothing to eat for a month.

I intend this spring to build another pond about 120 feet long by 50 or 60 wide. I have commenced raising trout, and so far I am inclined to think more favorably of it than bass, but will probably cultivate both. My preference for trout is founded upon the fact that they are a more desirable fish for the table, and of more rapid growth. They require, however, more care and better water. Water for ponds should never be supplied through lead pipes. It is sure to kill the fish. The supply for the ponds should, however, be kept under control; otherwise a rise in the stream from heavy rains might cause an overflow of the banks of the ponds. The outlet should be sufficiently below the ground to prevent being affected by frost.

Habits of Bees.

1. Bees, in common seasons, in hives of about 2,000 cubic inches, will be likely to send out one or more swarms annually, until the locality is fully stocked with colonies.

2. In hives of this capacity, and with the locality fully stocked with bees, they will give but an average of about ten pounds of surplus in boxes, in common seasons.

3. They will consume sixty pounds or more during the breeding season and winter, giving one-seventh to the keeper and consuming six-sevenths.

4. From one to three weeks time is lost by them in preparation for swarming, so far as gathering surplus is concerned, and this in the very heart of the honey season.

5. In the construction of their cells and building their comb, they will arrange for brood and their winter's home in the center of their hive. In taking up box hives, the good, clear honey is found in the top of the center sheets, and in the whole body of the side sheets. And the outside sheets in movable comb frames are the sheets saved for surplus.

6. If there is plenty of room in the hive for all the colony, and all the stores they can gather, they will not be likely to swarm. Mr. Quinby says of the large hive: "The swarms will not be proportionably large when they do issue, which is seldom."

9. The best arrangement for storing surplus is in boxes of the capacity of from five to ten or twelve pounds, with glass sides sufficient for a fair inspection of the honey.—JASPER HAZEN, in *Rural N. Yorker.*

Weaning and Fall-Feeding Lambs.

The true secret of making sheep-raising profitable is to keep lambs growing steadily from the day of their birth until they reach full maturity. The crisis of most importance in the life of the lambs is weaning them. They should be taken from the ewes when about four or four and a half months old and there should always be provided for them a piece of new, fresh feed, and they should not be allowed to want for the best forage ground during the entire autumn.

If not always convenient to provide a desirable lot for them, make up for the deficiency in fresh grain, by a small daily allowance of meal, made from equal parts of corn and oats ground together. Much advantage may be derived from feeding the leaves from cabbages and turnips.

They should, if possible, be sheltered from all the heavy rains. It will take a flock of lambs much longer to recover from the effects of a drenching rain, than it will a flock of ewes. Their tender bodies have not a sufficient amount of stamina and vitality to keep up the degree of heat requisite to counteract the effects of rain, which weighs down their fleece.

If lambs are cared for in the autumn, so they come to the barn in good condition, the question of wintering well is more than half settled. *Fresh feed, a little meal daily, and careful sheltering*, will pay better now than at any other time in the life of these animals.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

What Stock Most Enriches Pasture?

It is generally accepted as a fact that soil under pasture grows fertile. When land is plowed and cropped, and pasture forms part of a systematic rotation, the soil under grass recuperates in power to grow grain. This is due to several causes, prominent among which is the thick turf formed and plowed under, thus supplying a quantity of manure for the succeeding crop. If a field were left in grass for a long time, and all the growth allowed to rot on the ground, we see no reason why the soil would not increase in fertility so long as this practice was continued. But were the grass removed in the form of hay each year, and no compensation made, no practical farmer would contend that the soil grew richer when subjected to such treatment for a long time. Land in grass, then, becomes rich only in proportion as the growth of vegetable matter from it—as roots, stems, leaves and seed—is returned for manure.

Land is enriched by pasturing for the production of grains in two ways; the formation of a sod to be rotted for manure, and the deposition of the solid and liquid excrements of the stock. It is important for the grain farmer to consider the kind of stock which, feeding on his pastures, will enrich them most. There is, perhaps, not much practical difference in the amount of manure made by various animals on the same pasture; but the form in which it is deposited, and the habits of stock in choosing their resting places ought to be well considered. Horses are the very worst fertilizers of pasture; they are very close feeders, and they delight to graze the summits of knolls, and all spots where the herbage is short and sweet. On such spots they are continually feeding, yet they manure them very little. The observer will find their droppings mostly in rich hollows, and places where the herbage is rank and coarse, showing that the soil is already fertile above the average of the field. In this respect cattle have not the same instinct as the horse, and they are neither so close nor so dainty feeders, but the objection holds against them, as the horse, that their manure is not scattered sufficiently for the good of the land. This is, indeed, the chief objection to employing horses or cattle to enrich land by pasturing. If the grass is turned into hay and fed to them in the yard or stable the manure therefrom may all be saved and applied judiciously. But this course involves much labor. In the field every observant farmer knows that the droppings of horses and cattle seem to fertilize the soil but little when their bulk is considered, and the best effects are invariably seen not from the solid but from the liquid manures that fall on the field. In pasturing cattle and horses we conclude that not more than one part in a hundred receives any manure, while the ninety-nine other parts are impoverished as much as though the grass were cut and removed in the form of hay.

Without doubt sheep are the very best stock with which to enrich land by pasturing. They range over the whole field and refuse hardly anything. Their manure is scattered in the very best form it could be applied as a top-dressing. If they frequent the knolls where the grass is sweet they also enrich them, and they choose for their resting places at night, and therefore fertilize, the highest part of the field. If desirable a flock may, with little trouble, be nightly folded on the poorest spots of the field. In hot weather they will frequent the shade of trees, but from such places the accumulated manure is easily scraped up and distributed to other parts. And the farmer who is mainly a grain grower will find no stock more profitable and convenient for all his purposes than sheep.

Improving Barnyard Fowls.

Perhaps some of the readers of the *Country Gentleman* may be interested to know the results of an experiment I have been making in crossing common breed barnyard fowls with pure Brahma Pootras. Last year in July I bought two dozen spring chickens common breed—of a neighbor, for the table. I reserved eight pullets, the finest of the lot. When just four months old, the eight weighed twenty-three pounds. This season I bred them to a pure Brahma cock, and had twenty chickens hatched. To-day they being just four months old, I weighed eight of the pullets, and they weighed thirty pounds. Eight pure-bred Brahmas, four cocks and four pullets, same age, weighed thirty-seven pounds. I have been using the half breeds for the table, and finer chickens I have never had. Pure bred Brahmas are not considered choice for the table as spring chickens; but second to none at maturity. It will be seen that the difference in favor of half-breed Brahmas is seven pounds on twenty-three, which is something over thirty pounds on the hundred. At maturity the difference would probably reach one-third fully—that is, a farmer killing one hundred head of common fowls for the market, weighing three hundred pounds, would if they were carfully bred half-breed Brahmas, have four hundred pounds, or about $25 in his favor, as the market has ruled for a year or more past.

It must not be thought that such a result may be reached by careless and indiscriminate breeding, however, for it most surely cannot. The eight hens I bred from, were bred alone to one cock, and the chickens are strongly marked by the male, viz: feathered legs, pea-comb, color intermediate; the hens being dark, the cock light; they are strong, hardy and handsome. Had I allowed the cock to run alone with from thirty to fifty hens, or with double that number, with several common cocks, I should probably seen little or no benefit from the use of the pure bred Brahma. If strong, fine chickens are desired, *never* allow more than eight hens to one cock. Desiring them *very superior*, I have usually provided a cock to four hens, but I am convinced, after careful observation and extended experience, that the former proportion is quite as advantageous as the latter.

Farmers generally make a decided mistake in wintering too many fowls. Twenty hens, *well cared for*, will produce *twice* as many eggs as any farmer's family, of six persons, will use, and raise 200, or, if desired, 500, chickens; but one hundred will not do if forced to roost, in winter, in trees, deprived of dusting wallows, water, and sunny, bare ground exposures.

"Small farms well cultivated are more profitable than large plantations half tilled," and so with farm stock of all kinds. Keep not a single head more than you can keep well. Purchase only the very best, bestow the utmost care upon it, and your reward is certain.—H. C. KELSEY, in *Country Gentleman.*

Ascertaining the Age of Sheep.

Although the age of the ram may in some cases be determined by the number of rings or knobs on his horns, yet from the large number of hornless sheep, and many other reasons, it is safer and more satisfactory to determine the age by the teeth. The sheep has eight cutting teeth in the front of the lower jaw, and six molar, or grinding teeth, in each jaw, above and below. When the lamb is born it sometimes has no cutting teeth, but it generally has two, and before it becomes a month old, the fall number, eight, appear in the front of the lower jaw. When the sheep is sixteen months old, the two central cutting teeth are shed, and in process of time replaced by others, which attain their full size when the sheep is two years old. Between the age of two and three years the next two incisors, or cutting teeth are shed, and slowly replaced by others, which also attain their full size when the animal is three years old. At four years old the sheep has six

The Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, August 30, 1866.

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☞ *These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.* ☜

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☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us *the name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Mr. James Stubbs is now on a collecting and canvassing tour in the Province of Nova Scotia.

Mr. V. Darling will visit subscribers in Penobscot County during the months of August and September.

Mr. S. N. Taber is now engaged in canvassing Androscoggin County.

Excitement.

This is well said to be an excitable age. New discoveries in science and art, and the quick modes of intercommunication by which all parts of the world are almost instantly made acquainted with each other, have served to keep all classes of people awake to what is going on. Every few days something occurs by which the whole nation is roused. The newspapers teem with the news from its correspondents, some of whom always happen to be eye witnesses of whatever may be new or strange. Every year brings about a degree of excitement more or less strong as the elections approach. Men grow inquiring, feverish, and at last excited, until the election is passed, when they resume their wonted degree of quiet till something else turns up. The causes which seem to stir up all classes of society, are vastly greater than were ever known before. There is such a thing as a healthly as well as unhealthy degree of excitement. The physical system at times demands something to quicken the hearts and arteries into a greater degree of vital energy. Hence the advantages of physical exercise to the man whose whole system has become sluggish. Sometimes the physical system has become over excited by disease. Such cases are sometimes met by giving a stimulant which, strange as it may seem, serves to soothe the patient, and restore him to a state of quiet repose. At other times something is given to the patient which has a direct sedative influence.

But one object in this article is more particularly to notice the effect of a certain class of excitements which operate not only in the city, but to a considerable extent all over the country, upon the young people of the present day. Now we lay it down as a general rule that the more excitement the greater the subsequent depression of the vital energies. Any one has only to go into a populous neighborhood and watch the history of the young people, who are constantly living under the opposite extremes of excitement and depression of the vital energies. We believe it is an exception with the majority of families in our large towns for the young people to spend four days and nights without indulging in some irregularity.—They attend some public place of amusement. The ball room keeps many up till a late hour. Instead of going to bed regularly at nine o'clock, as young people should do to maintain a healthy state of the system, they are dragged away to places of excitement where their tender brains are intoxicated with pleasure, only to come home, and rise the next morning at a late hour with a headache, and the whole nervous system prostrated. Girls as soon as they are thirteen or fourteen years of age, are pushed forward into this whirlpool of excitement at the very age when they should be kept back from everything calculated to lay the foundation of permanent disease. Go into any of our village churches, where we may suppose the least excitable portion of the community assemble, and glance at the faces of all the young ladies you can, under 21 years of age, you will not see one in ten with a ruddy cheek. They are nearly all stamped with the sallow look, the melancholic looking mouth, and the wrinkles of premature age. Large numbers of them have been spoiled by doting over sensational stories in books that should never be brought into a decent family, yet are all allowed a place almost everywhere. All these things are preying heavily upon our young people to bring on disease and premature death. Thousands of our young people are sacrificed every year to the Molock of fashionable excitement. Our farmers' families by no means escape its baneful influences. Go into a meeting of the society of Friends where they keep away from these exciting scenes so prevalent, and you will see fairer skins on the faces of the females even to the age of forty years and upward, and a greater degree of longevity and less sickness than among any other class of people.

We think a change should be brought about among parents in reference to this whole subject. The present mode of allowing dancing schools to be managed is most injurious to the young. We do not now speak of the moral bearings of the question of dancing, but the habit of allowing children to assemble and spend the late hours of the night, every week in winter, in heated rooms and exposed to all the injurious influences which surround them, should warn parents of the importance of looking after their children. We have had some opportunity of noticing the effect of these influences upon the intellectual character of the young while at school. Out of some four thousand pupils that have in some way or other been under our instruction, not one of them who was given to the special education of their heels has ever acquired any distinction in intellectual pursuits or has ever made a good and useful member of society. We may be thought to use strong language, but the fact is too true. The trouble has been: the young lady attends a winter school; there is to be a dancing party on Wednesday night. Two or three days previous occupy all her spare time and thoughts in getting ready for the momentous occasion. Consequently the mind is poorly prepared to commit to memory a lesson. The feverish excitement increases until the evening approaches, and the good time enjoyed during the greater portion of the night leaves but little of intellectual power in the brain. The next day she probably attends school—or more likely remains at home—with the mind and body completely exhausted by the last night's excitement, and it takes the remaining portion of the week for the pupil to get into a fit condition for study, while a similar scene is to be enacted over again the week following. Any teacher of long experience in our village schools will record this as a faithful picture of his own experience. We would not be understood here as being opposed to amusements of different kinds for the entertainment of youth, but they should be brought under the control of parents and guardians. Thus far shalt thou go and no farther, should be stamped on every parent's command. No pleading for having a good time when at the expense of health and good morals should be allowed the least vantage ground on the part of the parent. If the cholera should make its appearance in our State, and a dozen persons die, we should have any quantity of sermons and prayers from the pulpit, but we have almost anywhere among us a more destructive scourge which we have embodied in the word excitement.

To insure health and prosperity, early retiring to rest, sound and refreshing sleep, and a due amount of physical and mental labor is absolutely necessary. A violation of these rules will as surely bring on disease, and if not an early death, it will, in most cases, cause the violater to suffer the penalties of dragging out a miserable state of existence, for a few years longer than others. Not a young person of our once youthful circle who indulged in habits of intemperance, or in any form of undue excitement habitually, has ever arrived at the age of fifty years. A large proportion of that class died before reaching the age of thirty-five. They fell before the fell destroyer death, like a stalk of grain which looked fair and promising like others, yet it had a worm at its root which soon caused it to sicken and die. By some of our readers we may be thought too radical and of having to highly colored the picture. Our own conviction is that we have not set it forth in its fullest colors. Be this as it may, if we would preserve the health of our children, we must guard them against the multiplied forms of excitement that beset them, and teach them the importance of leading more uniform lives than many now are accustomed to do.

☞ The Hallowell *Gazette* says that Mr. John Deery, of that city, was drowned on Monday evening, 20th inst., while gathering drift-wood in the river.

Meeting of the City Council.

Augusta. Aug. 25, 1866.

City Marshal's report was read and accepted.

Roll of accounts amounting to the sum of four hundred fifty-seven dollars and thirty-eight cents was presented, and payment ordered.

Orders passed in concurrence—Authorizing G. W. Jones to use twelve feet of Water street in front of his store for building purposes; instructing the Mayor to cause an insurance of four thousand nine hundred dollars, to be effected on certain city property; directing the City Auditor to audit the accounts of John Phinney and Fred. H. Tibbetts, late Street Commissioners for the Western District; authorizing R. L. Fogg to use fifteen feet in width of Commercial street from the east wall of the new depot lot for building purposes.

Officers elected—Chas. B. Johnson, Surveyor of Lumber; Reuben McKenney, Surveyor of Wood and Bark.

An order was passed by Board of Aldermen allowing the Street Commissioner for the Western District one dollar and fifty cents per day for labor performed on the streets, in addition to salary fixed by the ordinance.

Petition of E. A. Webb for compensation for damage to garden and fence by the Fire Department, July 1866, was indefinitely postponed.

An order authorizing the construction of a reservoir on Cony street near the east end of Kennebec Bridge, was referred to Committee on Fire Department.

Petitions referred—Of Ai Staples and others, for grading a portion of State street from Court to Oak streets; of Michael Fox and others for a public street and sidewalk east from State street, north of S. Caldwell's to A. Savage's lot.

Stage Lines Centering in Augusta. Five stage lines center in this city, the most important of which is the Augusta and Belfast line, owned by Mitchell, Lancaster & Pinkham. This line employs about twenty-five horses, and stages leave this city for Belfast daily, at 4 o'clock, P. M., the distance being forty miles. The Government contract for transporting the mails by this line, is about $1,000. The Augusta and Rockland line is owned by Pinkham, Richards & Towle, and receive from the Government $13,000 for carrying the mail, supplying two routes from this city to Rockland, the upper one through Washington, Appleton, Union, Hope, and Camden; the lower one through Jefferson, Waldoboro', South Union, Warren and Thomaston. The distance between the two places is about forty miles. Stages leave this city every morning, and the line employs nineteen horses. The Farmington line is owned by Perry & Wilson, and gives employment to fourteen horses, the distance being thirty-six miles. The contract for supplying the mail on this rout is $800, and stages leave this city for Farmington daily. The daily line between this city and Winthrop, is owned by Edward Caswell, and that between here and Belgrade depot, by V. D. Pinkham, each employing four horses, and running on a mail contract with Government. The lines are all well patronized, and the proprietors provide good accommodations for travelers.

The New Passenger Depot. The Kennebec *Journal* states that the contract for building a passenger depot for the P & K Railroad in this city has been awarded to Mr. Rodney L. Fogg, and work will be at once commenced. The depot is to be situated midway between Oak and Winthrop streets, west of Commercial street and on the east side of the track. It will be eighty-five feet long, 19 feet wide in the first story and 25 feet in the second. The material is to be brick with granite trimmings, the roof slated. The building will be quite ornamental, having rustic corners of granite and large handsome windows. The lower floor will be devoted to the usual purposes of a passenger depot, the rooms being conveniently arranged. The second story will contain the offices of the Superintendent and the Paymaster of the road. Both will be fitted up with all the modern conveniences, including water and water closets. A platform will extend the whole length of the street from Oak to Winthrop streets, fourteen feet wide, and covering the entire distance. The entire cost of the depot and accompaniments will be not far from twelve thousand dollars, and it is to be done about the 1st of January.

Another Counterfeiter Arrested. The *Kennebec Journal* says that Simon Batchelder of Palermo, was arrested last week at his home, for passing counterfeit National Bank bills of the Highland National Bank of Newburg, N. Y., of the denomination of ten dollars. Batchelder was arrested by Deputy U. S. Marshal, Wm. H. Libby, of this city, and Wm. A. Atkinson of Belfast. Batchelder was taken to Portland by Marshal Libby for examination. It is believed that a large nest of counterfeiters has been existing, and that this Batchelder was at the head of it in this State. He is the sixth who has been arrested lately, and the evidence against them is regarded as complete. Among the suspected characters is the notorious Horace Bonney, who has several times been imprisoned for the same offence.

State Library. The library room at the State House which has been undergoing extensive repairs, may now be said to be completed. By the improvements shelving for about one thousand volumes has been obtained, which was greatly needed by the large additions constantly being made to the library. The new finish to the room, with the appropriate ornaments, new carpet and curtains, render the room a delightful lounging place; and visitors to the State House should not fail to spend a half hour within the delightful retreat. In the arrangement of the fixtures of the room we see evidence of the artistic skill of the Deputy Secretary of State, Mr. Cochrane, who is always unwearying in his efforts to render every part of the State House so attractive to visitors.

State Exhibition of Horses. Arrangements have been made for a grand exhibition of Maine horses upon the grounds of the Augusta Riding Park in this city, on the 25th, 26th and 27th of September next, but the particulars in regard to premiums have not yet been promulgated. We are confident however, the Fair will be one creditable to the State, and are satisfied the gentlemen having the matter in hand will do all within their power to render it a success. We presume the programme of the proceedings will be made public at an early day.

Celebration at Fort Popham. An extra train will be run from this city to Bath on Wednesday of this week, 29th inst., the occasion being the celebration of the anniversary of the founding of the first English colony in New England, which will take place under the auspices of the Maine Historical Society. Addresses and communications are expected from several prominent gentlemen and the occasion will be one of interest to all lovers of our early history. The train leaves this place at 7 o'clock A. M., and returning leaves Bath at 5 o'clock P. M.

Golden Opinions. Says the Waterville *Mail* of last week; "Golden opinions" are well expressed in a splendid gold-headed cane, which the overseers in the North Vassalboro' Mills presented to Thomas S. Lang last week, previous to his departure for France. Never was present more heartily given or better deserved. Mr. Lang leaves early in the coming week, and proposes to spend the winter, with a part of his family, in the south of France. The earnest prayers of thousands of warm friends will plead for his restoration to health.

☞ Good progress is being made in removing the ledge between Oak and Winthrop streets, in this city, in order to make room for the new railroad track, near the new depot, which is now being laid. The straightening of the track at this point is one of the most desirable improvements upon the road. The iron for the new track is from the rolling mills at Portland which were established the present year, and is already doing a large business.

☞ We last week alluded to the fact that William Rogers, son of Mr. Stephen K. Rogers of this city, was bound over to the term of the S. J. Court, now in session in this place, for alleged injuries to a young son of Mr. Samuel Ward. In the examination before the Grand Jury no proof appeared against him to that effect, and he was therefore discharged.

☞ Emery's newly invented Fly Catcher may be obtained at Partridge's in Granite Hall Block. It is intended to supersede the employment of Fly Paper and other offensive methods now in use, and is a neat and convenient article, and said to be most effective for the removal of the fly nuisance.

Political Matters. The President has made the following recent appointments in Maine, the former incumbents refusing to endorse the Government policy of reconstruction: James H. Butler of Bangor, Collector of the Fourth Internal Revenue District; Thos. A. Staples, Collector of Custom, Machias; C. K. Miller, Postmaster, Bangor.

A call has been issued for a convention of soldiers who approve the restoration policy of the President, to be holden in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 17th day of September. The call is signed by Gens. Custar, McCook, Rosseau, Crook, Meredith, Ewing, Committee.

The committee of the Soldiers and Sailors Union, have issued a call for a mass convention of soldiers and sailors who support the Congressional policy of reconstruction, to be holden at Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 24th.

A convention of Southern loyalists will be holden in Philadelphia, on the 5th of September. Delegates will be chosen from all the Southern States, and the Northern States will be largely represented by prominent Unionists, in sympathy with the movement.

A mass meeting of democrats and other supporters of President Johnson's policy, was held in Bangor on Wednesday last, at which Hon. R. D. Rice of this city, presided. Speeches were made by Senator Doolittle of Wisconsin, Gov. Parsons of Alabama, E. F. Pillsbury, Esq., the democratic candidate for Governor, and S. D. Clay, Esq., of Gardiner. The same gentlemen spoke at a meeting in Portland on Thursday evening.

A Union Republican convention for the nomination of candidates to the State Senate, was held in Bangor on Thursday last. Samuel F. Hersey of Bangor, Josiah Crosby of Dexter, and Joseph W. Porter of Burlington, were nominated. Hon. Henry Wilson of Massachusetts, Hon. Lewis Barker, and Hon. John A. Peters, addressed the meeting.

G. M. Weston, Esq., of Bangor, has been nominated as a candidate for Congress by the Johnson men and democrats of the Penobscot district.

Hon. F. A. Pike has been re-nominated to Congress for a fourth term, by the Union Republicans of the Fifth District. The vote in the convention stood for P. A. Pike, 167; Gen. J. C. Caldwell, 45.

The democrats of Hancock county have nominated Hon. Charles A. Spofford and Levi B. Wyman, for Senators; Isaac Y. Murch for County Treasurer, and Roswell Silsby for County Commissioner.

In Lincoln County, Capt. Richard H. Tucker of Wiscasset, has been nominated by the same party for Senator; John Richards for Sheriff; Robert Spring for County Commissioner; Ezra B. Carr for Register of Probate, and Joshua Young, Jr., for Treasurer.

The Union Republicans of Somerset county, have nominated Col. Henry A. Boynton and Col. Isaac Dyer for Senators; Lewis Wyman for County Commissioner, and James B. Dascombe for County Treasurer.

Daring Adventure. Despatches have been received announcing the safe arrival at Cowes, England, on the 30th of July, of the yacht Alice, commanded by Capt. Arthur H. Clark of Boston, having sailed from Nahant on the 11th of the same month, and making the passage across the Atlantic in nineteen days, six hours and twenty minutes. When only a short distance from the American coast, inward bound steamers, vessels and pilot boats hailed the Alice, supposing she had been blown out to sea, and were greatly surprised when they learned that she was bound on a voyage across the Atlantic; and when within two days' sail of the English coast, in answer to the various questions, and particularly to the reply of how long out, "Seventeen days from Boston," the old salts refused to believe any such statement. The Alice was built in Boston, and is the smallest yacht belonging to the New York squadron that has ever crossed the Atlantic. She is twenty-seven tons American measurement, fifty-three feet long, seventeen feet six inches beam, and draws six feet two inches of water. She spreads 1300 yards of canvass.

A still more remarkable achievment, however, is reported. The Atlantic telegraph announces the arrival at Hastings of a little craft called the "Red, White and Blue," on the 15th inst., after a passage of thirty-seven days. The "Red, White and Blue" is a miniature full-rigged ship of 2 33-100 tons burden, and commanded by John M. Hudson, late a master's mate in the United States Navy, and accompanied by Capt. Francis E. Fitch, late of the clipper ship Margaret, and a dog. The vessel is furnished with three masts, and 16 sails, in area 65 yards of canvass, her greatest length being 23 feet, by a width of 5½ feet. She is furnished with full equipments, charts, compass, barometer, and meteorological apparatus, and was stored with eighty days' provision, including 250 gallons of water, 50 cans of desicated beef, 30 packages of coffee, 200 pounds of bread, and liquors, preserves, cigars, and solids and luxuries in profusion, besides which there were 1700 pounds of ballast on board, and added to which was a weight of three tons, necessary to submerge the vessel even when overloaded. She started off under favorable auspices, and it appears has accomplished her voyage in safety. Hudson and Fitch will now be courted as brave adventurers; had they failed, they would have been denounced as fools.

☞ Dr. Hartsuff, the Government medical officer, detailed to make an official report of the killed and wounded at the New Orleans riot, represents that of the members of the convention there was one killed and eight wounded, or one-third of the members present; white citizens attending the convention, two killed and nine wounded; total number of whites killed and wounded, twenty. Colored citizens attending the convention, killed thirty-four; wounded, one hundred and nineteen; total of colored killed and wounded, one hundred and fifty-three. Of the police, there were ten slightly wounded, most of whom were on duty the next day. One white citizen with the police was killed. The evidence shows that the man was accidentally shot by the police; also, that in the excitement many of the police were wounded by their comrades. In addition to the above, the Doctor reports ten colored men killed and twenty wounded, whose names he could not ascertain; but is certain that many were killed and wounded whose names have not been reported. A New Orleans paper of the 18th inst says the lists, so far as completed, shows a total of three hundred seventy-eight killed and wounded of the conventionists and their friends.

Importation of Thorough-Bred Mares. We learn from *Wilkes' Spirit of the Times*, that Mr. R. W. Cameron of New York, has purchased for importation from England twenty-two thorough-bred mares, selected by Mr. Tattersall, the famous auctioneer, which are expected to be shipped by the beginning of next month. They are by the celebrated horses Faugh-a-Ballagh, St. Albans, Promised Land, Leamington, Newminster, Rifleman, Bandy, Voltigeur, Cruiser, Kingston, Bay Middleton, Connaught, Ranger, Fandango, West Australian, Chanticleer, Yellow Jack, Hobbie Noble, Knight of Kars, &c. The importation embraces only the first class stock, and will assuredly constitute a great improvement, as well as fill an essential requirement, as the more valuable descriptions of the stock from imported blood horses are becoming scarce.

Removals and Appointments. The friends of President Johnson's policy in Maine are jubilant over the prospect over a re-distribution of the offices. The work has already begun. The following appointments of postmasters are announced: S. D. Clay, Gardiner; C. K. Miller, Bangor; A. G. Tenney, Brunswick; W. Small, Auburn; L. B. Pillsbury, Farmington; B. Beal, Philips; S. Greeley, Ellsworth; B. F. Foss, Orono; T. Derby, Alfred; R. Varrel, York; J. P. Trefetherne, Kittery; W. G. Parker, Kittery Depot; L. C. Bates, Paris; G. W. Greenleaf, North Berwick; and Solon Chase Internal Revenue Collector of the 2nd District.

New Buildings. In addition to the buildings already in course of erection, we are happy to announce that Messrs. Parrott & Bradbury have commenced to build a brick block 40 by 70 feet, next south of Coller & Hamilton's, east side of Water street. J. S. Hendee is also erecting a wooden building between the Granite block of Cony & Farrar and Dyer's building, at the foot of Oak street.

Gen. Howard to be Removed. It is confidently stated by letter-writers in Washington that Gen. Howard, Superintendent of the Freedmen's Bureau is to be removed and that Gen. Tillson, formerly Captain of the 2d Maine Battery, is to succeed him in that office.

☞ President Johnson and a portion of his cabinet will be present at the ceremonies of laying the corner stone of the Douglass monument in Chicago, on the 6th of September.

The New Orleans Riot. Among the official documents lately published, having reference to the riot in New Orleans, is the following despatch from Gen. Sheridan to Gen. Grant, which will show in what light that gallant officer regarded the atrocious action of the rebel Mayor and his associates:

New Orleans, Aug. 1st, 1866.

To U. S. Grant:

General,—You are doubtless aware of the serious riot which occurred in this city on the 30th. A political body styling itself the Convention of 1864, met on the 30th, for, as it is alleged, the purpose of remodling the present constitution of the State. The leaders were political agitators, and revolutionary men, and the action of the Convention was liable to produce a breach of the public peace. I had made up my mind to arrest the head men if the proceedings of the Convention were calculated to disturb the tranquility of the Department, but I had no cause for action till they committed the overt act. In the meantime official duty called me to Texas, and the Mayor of the city, during my absence, suppressed the Convention by the use of the police force, and in so doing attacked the members of the Convention and a party of two hundred negroes, with fire-arms, clubs and knives in a manner so unnecessary and atrocious as to compel me to say that it was murder. About forty whites and blacks were then killed and about one hundred and sixty wounded. Everything is now quiet, but I deem it best to maintain a military supremacy in the city for a few days untill the affair is fully investigated. I believe the sentiment of the general community, is regret at this unnecessary cruelty, and that the police could have made any arrests they saw fit without sacrificing lives.

P. H. Sheridan,
Major General Commanding.

Subsequently another despatch was received from Gen. Sheridan, in which he speaks of the affair in the following terms:

New Orleans, Aug. 2.

U. S. Grant, General, Washington:

The more information I obtain of the affair of the 30th in this city the more revolting it becomes. It was no riot. It was an absolute massacre by the police, which was not excelled in murderous cruelty by that of Port Pillow. It was a murder which the Mayor and police of the city perpetrated without shadow of a necessity. Furthermore, I have it was premeditated, and every indication points to this. I recommend the removing of this bad man. I believe it would be hailed with sincerest gratification by two-thirds of the population of the city. There has been a feeling of insecurity on the part of the people here on account of this man, which is now so much increased that the safety of life and property does not rest with the civil authority but the military.

P. H. Sheridan.

The New Bounties. A Washington correspondent says there is likely to be a hitch in the payment of bounties to veterans. The bill especially provides for those who enlisted for three years and served their full term. In 1862, enlistments in old regiments were encouraged by an implied if not a positive assurance, that recruits would be entitled to all the benefits accruing to veterans. Many enlisted for three years or the war, and were mustered out after a service of eleven months and odd days. These last in the opinion of the Bounty Regulation Board, are not entitled to bounty.

The sum appropriated by the last Congress for the service of the Government, is $122,005,307. This does not include the amounts necessary to pay the bounties under the recent bounty law, for which no amount is given, and there are numerous other appropriations made to which no sums are affixed. The Treasury variously estimate the amount required under the bounty act at from $60,000,000 to $200,000,000, and the other objects for which no specific amounts are given, at from $100,000 to $500,000.

Fatal Floods at the West. Severe floods have recently occurred in Minnesota, fatal to life as well as destructive to property. The greatest calamity appears to have occurred in the town of Preble, where 17 persons are reported to have been drowned in Weisle Creek, by the sudden rising of that stream, during the terrible rain storm of Monday night, the 6th inst. A Norwegian family, consisting of nine persons, also residing on Preble Creek, with a number of others in the same neighborhood, were swept away by the resistless current and drowned. The suddenness of the rise of water may be inferred from the fact that the house of a Mr. Weisle was carried away in a few moments after the water was discovered to be approaching, and all the occupants save Mrs. Weisle were drowned. She was carried several miles on some floating debries before she succeeded in effecting her escape from the surging storm.

Dr. Carpenter—physician for diseases of the eye, ear, catarrh and throat, has returned to this city and is now engaged in active practice at the Mansion House. The Dr. has the most approved instruments necessary to the practice to which he devotes his exclusive attention, and his "certificates of cures" which have been published in this and other papers of this State, during the past two years, must be satisfactory to the most credulous. His apparatus for the atomization or pulverizations of liquids (so finely that they may be inhaled even by the most susceptible) applies the remedies in direct contact with the diseased surface of the head, throat or lungs, and has been the means of curing hundreds of persons who have tried all other means in their powr, without receiving any benefit. It will cost the afflicted nothing to call and see the Dr. and examine his instruments and testimonials, as consultation is free. The Dr. will remain at the Mansion House a few weeks longer.

☞ Capt. Walter R. Swett, of the brig Emma, of Portland, was arraigned on the 18th inst. before the United States Court, charged with maltreating a boy named Patrick McGrath, some 18 years of age, so badly that he died from the effects of the wounds. The evidence was to the effect that while on a voyage from Portland to Havana, the boy, on Saturday, the 5th of May, complained of feeling unwell, and while pulling at the halyards, the Captain said he worked like an old woman, and then kicked him. It was also testified that on the 8th the Captain ordered the boy aloft, and he refused to go, stating that he was sick, when the Captain beat him with a piece of rattling. The boy died about 4 o'clock the next Sunday, and was buried at sea four hours afterwards. The Captain was put under bonds for his appearance at the District Court for trial.

Indian Hostilities. Reports of the renewal of Indian hostilities on the Plains are received. A letter from Fort Reno, July 31st, states that the troops have fought Indians four times. From the Platte we learn that in one train eight men were killed and others wounded. Mr. Flood of Leavenworth was killed and his head cut off and set up in the dirt by the roadside. No mail had been received for three weeks. The escort accompanying Sawyer's party was attacked and five soldiers killed and a large number wounded. The wounded who fell into the hands of the savages were scalped and tortured. An emigrant train was attacked by a party of Sioux Indians and all the white men of the party killed. The women and children were carried off. A large number of persons had been killed on Reos Creek. The massacre occurred between the 17th and 20th of July.

The Atlantic Cable. In reply to a correspondent, we would say that the passage of the electrical current over a wire is not absolutely instantaneous. It is much more rapid over a wire on the land than in the water. We have seen it stated that the time which elapses from the electrical impulse at one end of the Atlantic Cable to its record at the other, is a little less than one third of a second. The Atlantic Cable now transmits about one letter per second. Ten jars are all that are now employed for this purpose, though it was put to the test of fifty jars in order to detect any flaw in the Cable. It works better than was anticipated by its most sanguine friends. Should the old Cable be recovered, it will be used to form another line. Wonderful are the achievments of science.

☞ Rev. Dr. Huntington declines the office of Bishop of Maine, to which he was recently elected by the clergy of the diocese, giving as a reason the demands of his present peculiar field of labor, and the earnest request of the church at large that he should not relinquish his present important position with the diocese of Massachusetts.

☞ Provisional Governor Andrew J. Hamilton, of Texas, has been relieved by the President, and the government of the State turned over to the newly elected authorities. Throckmorton, the new Governor, is a reconstructed rebel, and a large majority of the Legislature are of the same stripe.

☞ The Portland *Press* says Geo. Sinclair and John Hoyt, about 17 years of age, went out last Wednesday in a small sailboat for the purpose of fishing. Since that time nothing has been heard from them or the boat, and it is feared that the boat was swamped and the lads drowned.

Editor's Table.

Ladies Magazines. *The Lady's Book*, *Peterson's National* and *The Ladies Friend*, for September have each been published and will be found full of interesting matter. Sold by the single number or supplied by the year by Charles A. Pierce, news dealer, at Pierce's Crockery Warehouse in this city.

The Galaxy for the fortnight ending September 1st, contains thirteen articles besides the Editor's "Nebulæ," in which is an interesting sketch about "Genealogies and Arms." Among the writers for this number are Anthony Trollope, Miss Edwards, Richard Henry Stoddard, Caroline Chesebro, Geo. Wakeman, Eugene Benson, Fred B. Perkins and others. Supplied by the publishers at 25 cts per number. W. C. & F. P. Church, 30 Park Row, New York.

Harpers' Magazine, No. CXCVI. Contents: Personal Recollections of the War III.; A Man's a Man for a' That; Army Life on the Border; Midsummer; Heroic Deeds of Heroic Men, XIII; Absalom Mather; Two Can Play at that Game; Wilmington during the Blockade; My Cross; The Mississippi River; Jack and His Mother; Our Vegetables; Editor's Easy Chair; Monthly Record of Current Events; Editor's Drawer. Harper & Brothers, New York: $4.00 per annum, 35 cts per number. It can be had by the single number at Pierce's.

The Atlantic Monthly for September, has an able, political article on the Johnson Party; an interesting sketch of the Portland Fire; Continuation of Leaves from Hawthorn's Note Book; A Paper on Amusements, by Mrs. Stowe; Poems by Longfellow and Tuckerman; and several other articles by writers less known, altogether making a very acceptable issue of this able magazine. Boston: Ticknor & Fields, at $4.00 per annum, or 35cts. per number.

Westminister Review for July. Contents: Tenant-right in Ireland; Brigandage; Ecce Homo; The Origin of Language; The Legendery Lore of Iceland; Italy, Venice, and Austria; Chaucer—his Position, Life and Influence; Felix Holt the Radical; Contemporary Literature. New York: The Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 38 Walker street. Terms $4 per annum.

Observance of the Sabbath. We cheerfully give place to the following proceedings, and commend the object for which the Convention was holden, as one of vital importance to the community:

A Convention was holden in Skowhegan on the 15th inst., to consider the subject of Sabbath desecration in Somerset County, and to devise measures for the better observance of this sacred day. An able discourse was delivered by Rev. Benjamin Tappan of Norridgewock, on the Sabbath, and the following resolutions were discussed and passed unanimously:

Resolved, That the institution of the Christian Sabbath is invaluable on account of its connection with social order, physical health and vigor, intellectual improvement, and material prosperity; and more especially on account of its relation to the spiritual welfare of man; and that we observe with exceeding grief the great, and, we fear, increasing prevalence of Sabbath desecration in our country.

Resolved, That this prevailing desecration of the Sabbath may reasonably make us apprehensive of God's frowns and judgments.

Resolved, That no class of the community are more deeply interested in the proper observance of the Sabbath than the young; it being to them an indispensable means for moral and religious culture, as well as a day of rest.

Resolved, That corporations or other employers, who unnecessarily require their employed to labor on the Sabbath, are guilty of a grievous wrong against the working classes.

Resolved, That we call upon all who are interested in the material and spiritual welfare of society, and especially upon those who occupy positions of influence, to co-operate in the work of promoting a better observance of the Sabbath day.

Resolved, That good men of all sects are alike interested in the preservation and sanctification of the Sabbath day; inasmuch as a due observance of this day is alike essential to the prosperity of all their Christian interests and objects.

A vote was at the same time passed requesting Mr. Tappan to repeat his discourse at different towns in the county; and a committee was appointed to arrange for another Convention. Clerk.

Skowhegan, Aug. 18th, 1866.

Peace and Order. President Johnson in a recent proclamation declare that "peace, order, tranquility and civil authority now exists in and throughout the United States of America." The truth of this declaration is illustrated by the following statement of the condition of affairs in New Orleans as reported by a correspondent of the New York *Tribune*:

"The New Orleans *Tribune*, the only loyal daily newspaper in the city, has been compelled to suspend publication. Immediately after the massacre a military guard was furnished for the protection of the office and its employees. The guard was removed yesterday, and as the lives of the editors and printers have been repeatedly threatened, the proprietors have been reluctantly forced to close up the establishment.

A military force of five hundred men is permanently located and kept in constant readiness in the heart of the city; four hundred men are quartered in the Commercial Hotel, and one hundred in Lafayette square, opposite the City Hall. Gen. Sheridan has been applied to by many Union men for protection from known assassins who constantly dog them through the streets.

A delegation has been appointed to attend the loyal convention at Philadelphia. The members are afraid to have their names published, fearing they would be assassinated before they should leave the city."

In reference to the condition of public sentiment at the South, the following remark is reported to have been made by Gen. Sheridan, since the New Orleans massacre:

"I fear Northern men don't understand this thing. In a word, these rebels are willing to come back if they can place the rebel flag right alongside of the Stars and Stripes. They want to preach rebellion; they want to go back to Congressional halls clothed with the mantle of authority; they are very willing to come back if this rebellion shall be made a thing to be proud of, and its memory shall fall as a glorious heritage to their children."

Water Cure vs. Whiskey Cure. Of late years the attention of chronic invalids has been called to a system of medication founded upon the use of hygienic agents, and the old way of pouring down nauseous drugs, and dosing with patent medicines, it was hoped was falling into disrepute. But the way that whiskey is whisked down the throats of invalids by the majority of the faculty, proves that there is still opportunity for reform in treating the thousand ills that flesh is heir to, and that there is not much chance to question "the deadly virtues of the healing art." Temperance men and all who condemn the use of alcoholic stimulants, naturally ask, if this thing is to go on, where is the end, and what the result, and are awakening to a full appreciation of the hygienic or water-cure system of medication. That astonishing results are effected at water-cure establishments, none will deny, and the cures wrought at the Maine Hygienic Institute or Water-cure, located at Waterford in this State, under the charge of Dr. Shattuck, is a fine exemplification of the fact that water can do what whiskey cannot, that is, cure the disease and not kill the patient.

Loss of Libraries. At the great fire in Portland on the 4th of July last, many large and valuable libraries were destroyed, and it is probable we shall never know the full extent of the loss of literary property by this terrific conflagration. Among the largest were those belonging to the Portland Athenæum, Mercantile Association and Portland Society of Natural History; of private collections the most valuable were those of Rev. Dr. Shailer, and Mr. Oliver Gerrish. Mr. H. W. Bryant lost his entire collections of pamphlets, privately printed books, works relating to numismatics, local histories, &c., the result of ten years assiduous collecting. Fortunately the rare and valuable private library of the Hon. William Willis—rich in historical works and books relating to Maine—was spared by the devouring elements.

☞ It is stated that there are now three hundred comfortable tenement houses built in Portland for those burned out at the late fire, which those resident under tents will occupy. The system of issuing rations will have to be kept up more or less all winter, but the number to whom these are given is being gradually reduced. They now number about 700. To meet the necessities from the beginning of the trouble until spring $200,000 will be required, besides the gifts of food and clothing. Probably $200,000 will be needed to aid in rebuilding.

Trotting in Bangor. The *Times* states that a grand trotting contest will come off on the Bangor Trotting Park on Wednesday of the present week. the following horses have already been entered for the contest: Dashaway, owned by O. M. Shaw, Esq., Bangor; Lady Dixfield, owned by F. W. Bailey, Boston; Johnny Smoker, owned by James Keegan, Augusta; Little Fred, owned by Ash Savage, Skowhegan; Brown Harry, owned by Samuel Cushman, Dexter; Dirigo, owned by Capt. Charles B. Sanford.

Burning of a Ship and Dreadful Sufferings at Sea.

The clipper ship Hornet, Capt. Mitchell of Freeport, bound from New York to San Francisco, was burned at sea on the 3d of May last, in lat. 2 N. long. 112 N. On that date the vessel crossed the equator and was within three days' sail of San Francisco, when some varnish ignited from an open lamp, and in a few minutes the ship was in flames. There was no chance of saving her and the crew, numbering thirty-one, manned the boats and put in provisions for ten or twelve days, consisting of 28 lbs. of pork, 4 hams, 100 lbs. bread, 24 lbs. canned oysters, clams and assorted meats, six buckets of potatoes, 4 lbs. butter, 16 gallons water, three bottles brandy, pipes, matches and about 100 lbs. tobacco; but no medicines. The boats kept together from the 3d till the 19th of May, keeping in the track of vessels bound to or from San Francisco in hope of being picked up. On the 19th, finding it impossible to tow their boats any longer, they separated, after making a division of the remaining provisions. Two of the boats were commanded by the first and second mates, containing nine and seven men respectively. The Captains boat, containing fourteen, including two passengers, headed for Clarion Island, lat. 18.12, North long. 114. The remainder of the narrative of their adventures and sufferings, we copy from a letter dated Honolulu, June 25th, and derived from a statement of the third mate, Mr. James S. Thomas, of Richmond, Maine. It is one of the most thrilling stories ever published:

"The eighteenth day was a memorable one to the wanderers on the lonely sea. On that day the boats parted company. The Captain said that separate from each other there were three chances for the saving of some of the party where there could be but one chance if they kept together.

The magnanimity and utter unselfishness of Captain Mitchell (and through his example, the same conduct in his men) throughout this distressing voyage, are among its most amazing features. No disposition was ever shown by the strong to impose upon the weak, and no greediness, no desire on the part of any to get more than his just share of food, was ever evinced. On the contrary, they were thoughtful of each other and always ready to care for and assist each other to the utmost of their ability. When the time came to part company, Captain Mitchell and his crew, although theirs was much the more numerous party (fifteen men to nine and seven respectively in the other boats,) took only one-third of the meagre amount of provisions still left, and passed over the other two-thirds to be divided up between the other crews; these men could starve, if need be, but they seemed not to have known how to be mean.

After the division the Captain had left for his boat's share, two-thirds of the ham, one-fourth of a box of raisins, half a bucket of biscuit crumbs, fourteen gallons of water, three cans of "soup-and-bully."

The Captain told the mates he was still going to try to make the Clarion Isles, and that they could imitate his example if they thought best, but he wished them to freely follow the dictates of their own judgment in the matter. At eleven o'clock in the forenoon the boats were all cast loose from each other, and then as friends part from friends whom they expect to meet no more in life, all hailed with a fervent "God bless you, boys; Good-bye!" and the two cherished sails drifted away and disappeared from the longing gaze that followed them so sorrowfully.

On the afternoon of this eventful eighteenth day two "bo

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Foreign News.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Despatches via Atlantic Telegraph.

BERLIN, Aug. 18. A bill is under discussion in the Prussian Chambers which has for its object the annexation to Prussia of the Kingdom of Hanover, the Electorate of Hesse, the Duchy of Nassau and the City of Frankfort.

PARIS, Aug. 18. The Emperor Napoleon denies having entertained any design of annexing any of the territory of Belgium to France.

PRAGUE, Aug. 18. The Peace Congress is in session, and negotiations are making favorable progress. The ratifications of a treaty of peace will, it is expected, be exchanged in ten days.

PARIS, Aug 20. The Paris papers keep silent in regard to the question of the rectification of the frontiers of France.

It is rumored here that the Italian government will soon treat directly with the Pope for the cession of his temporal dominions and the establishment of Rome as the capital of Italy.

LONDON, Aug. 20. The following are the current prices at noon to-day; Consols for money 88⅛; U. S. 5-20s 69¼; Erie shares 42⅞; Illinois Central shares 75¼.

PARIS, Aug. 20. It is denied on authority that the Empress of Mexico, who is here, has threatened that Maximilian will abdicate when the French troops are withdrawn from Mexico. It is also stated by authority that her mission to France is to ask assistance of the French forces in Mexico, prior to their evacuation of the country, to quell insurgents.

PARIS, Aug. 21. It is rumored that a treaty has been made between Prussia, Austria and Bavaria. A report is also current that the Czar of Russia has taken formal steps toward the negotiation of a treaty of alliance between Russia, France and Austria.

The *Moniteur* of to-day officially gives denial to the report that Napoleon has written to the King of Belgium, and at the same time confirms the report that France will not demand of Belgium the cession of any part of her dominions.

LONDON, Aug. 21. The following are the official quotations at the close of business: Consols for money, 88⅛; U. S. 5-20's, 70; Erie shares, 44⅞; Illinois Central shares, 76¼.

BERLIN, Aug. 21. The hostile attitude of Hanover, Electoral Hesse, Nassau and Frankfort has determined Prussia to destroy their independence and annex them completery to herself.

VIENNA, Aug. 21. The King of Hanover, who is here, is advised that Prussia demands his abdication. The King is an old blind man, and is willing to abdicate in favor of his son. The Queen is using every effort to secure succession to her son, but Prussia will give no such assurance.

Cholera is making ravages at Bremen, Pesth and Nicholsburg, and among the wounded soldiers at Vienna.

MUNICH, Aug. 21. Prussia promises an early definitive settlement of the political and commercial relations of the Zollverein.

Bavaria, after contemplating armed resistance, has submitted to the demands of Prussia. It is said that Prussia asks only the districts of Liechtenfels and Culmbach.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 21. The United States officers are still receiving ovations everywhere from the Russian Government, merchant princes and the populace. The Emperor has honored them with the review of 50,000 of the Guards.

LONDON, Aug. 22. The reported closing of peace negotiations between Austria, Bavaria and Prussia is premature. Negotiations still progress, but it is believed that they will soon be brought to a satisfactory and successful termination.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 22. The steamer City of Boston, from New York 11th, arrived here to-day.

Paris, Wednesday Evening, Aug 22. It is said that the Empress of Mexico has failed in her mission, Napoleon having, it is understood, refused to grant assistance of the French troops prior to their evacuation of Mexico to quell the insurgents.

In connection with this statement a report is current, with some degree of credibility, that the Emperor Maximilian will soon return to Europe.

LONDON, Aug. 22. The official quotations of American securities at the close of business were: 5-20's 70; Illinois Central 77½; Erie 45; Consols declined ¼.

LONDON, Aug. 23. One of the conditions of peace between Prussia and Austria is that Prussia is to evacuate Bohemia within a fortnight.

A telegram from Athens reports that fighting has occurred in the Island of Candia, and that the United States Consulate has been damaged.

LONDON, Aug. 22. Ex-Gov. Eyre was received by his friends and the civil authorities of Southampton yesterday and entertained at a banquet in the evening. At a large opposition meeting resolutions condemning his course in Jamaica were passed with great unanimity.

BERLIN, Aug. 22. Peace is concluded with Bavaria and Hesse Darmstadt. Bavaria cedes the Northern District to Prussia and pays her thirty millions of florins. Darmstadt cedes to Prussia Hesse, Hamburg an exclusive right to garrison Mentz, but retains Upper Hesse, which joins the Northern Confederation.

PARIS, Aug. 22. The *Patrie* of this afternoon says Napoleon will cede Venetia direct to Italy.

PESTH, Aug. 22. After the conclusion of peace Austria intends appointing a responsible conservative Hungarian ministry. The Diet is to be re-opened in September.

ATHENS, Aug. 17. The Turks have commenced hostilities against the Christians in Candia. Several consulates, especially those of Holland, Sweden and the United States, having suffered much damage, have protested. The insurgents, 25,000 strong, hold important points.

FLORENCE, Aug. 23. King Victor Emanuel has issued a decree proclaiming an amnesty to political exiles — prisoners throughout Italy and his dominions. This decree includes Mazzini as well as others of lesser prominence.

LONDON, Aug.23. The market for American securities has been steady and firmer, the closing quotations showing an improvement. The latest sales today were as follows: U. S. 5-20s 70¾; Erie Railroad shares 44½; Illinois Central Railroad shares 78.

LONDON, Aug. 24. The news that a treaty of peace between Prussia, Austria, Italy and Bavaria has been signed at Prague, is hourly expected.

PRAGUE, Aug. 24. The most perfect concord exists among the plenipotentiaries assembled here, and a treaty of peace, though not yet signed, may be regarded as accomplished.

The Prussian troops are rapidly returning from Bohemia. Six thousand remain at Prague as a garrison until the treaty of peace, about being signed, is carried into effect.

BERLIN, Aug. 24. The Prussian Chamber of Deputies has voted a congratulatory address to the King upon the successful results of the war. There were 25 negative votes.

PARIS, Aug. 24. It is reasserted that the Emperor Napoleon has firmly rejected the demands of the Empress of Mexico, for assistance to quell the insurgents. Among the reasons given by Napoleon for his refusal of aid was the necessity of keeping faith with the United States concerning the withdrawal of the French troops from Mexico.

LONDON, Aug. 24. The money market is unchanged. Consols closed at 88⅞ for money. U. S. 5-20s 70½; Erie shares 43¾; Illinois Central shares 78¼.

LONDON, Aug. 25—noon. Advices have been received to-day in official circles here, announcing that a treaty of peace between the contending powers of Prussia, Italy, Austria and Bavaria was concluded by the plenipotentiaries in behalf of their respective governments on the same day. Among the provisions of the treaty is one that the troops now at different points shall evacuate their positions and retire to their respective homes within three weeks.

PARIS, Aug. 25—noon. An immense demand has sprung up here for U. S. 5-20s, and heavy orders for supplies have been telegraphed to American agents of various banking houses in this city.

PARIS, Aug. 25—P. M. The Empress Carlotta will not return to Mexico, and it is conceded on all hands that the Empire in that country approaches its end.—It is authoritatively announced that if additional French troops are sent to Mexico, it will be only in sufficient force to protect the interests of French subjects during the fall of the Empire, and to secure a quiet evacuation of Mexico. They will not be used to sustain the dynasty of Maximilian.

PRAGUE, Aug. 25—P. M. The cession of Venetia to Italy is fully accomplished. Before the treaty of peace between Prussia, Austria, Italy and Bavaria was signed, Austria freely and unreservedly ceded Venetia to Victor Emmanuel.

☞ The wreck of the teeth is sure to follow the use of the many worthless preparations for the teeth now in the market. Remember that those pretended Dentists who cry down *Sozodont* all have some worthless article of their own which they will try to induce you to use. Do not be deceived; use nothing but *Sozodont*, a pure and infallible preservative of the dental substance.

To TRAVELERS. Pleasure seekers this year should bear in mind that there is a great deal of sickness being caused by a change of water and climate. Before leaving home provide a bottle of Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, it is an excellent antidote, (prevention is always better than cure.)

☞ Messrs. Brown & Ham, and C. A. Robinson, Esq., livery stable proprietors, and directors of the St. John Pleasure Ground Association, fully endorse the Cavalry Condition Powders, and will use their influence to have them used exclusively on their track the coming season.

ELECTION IN COLORADO. The election in Colorado for Congressional delegate from the territory has resulted in the success of Chilcott, radical republican, over Hunt the Administration candidate.

To MOTHERS. Again let us say, don't be without *Dr. Bicknell's Syrup* at this season of the years. It contains no *opiates*, and is safe and reliable for cure of Dysentery, Diarrhœa, &c.

☞ Who that values health and life will neglect the kindly admonitions of nature asking for relief. Upon the first indication of pain, internal or external, use Wood's Rheumatic Compound.

☞ The Hair Restorer that gives the best satisfaction is Pestachine. Used and sold every where.

Special Notices.

Ayer's Pills.

Are you sick, feeble and complaining? Are you out of order—your system deranged and your feelings uncomfortable? These symptoms are often the precursors of serious illness. Some fit of sickness is creeping upon you, and should be averted by a timely use of the right remedy. Take Ayer's Pills, and drive out the humors—purify the blood, and let the fluids move on unobstructedly, in health. They stimulate the organs of the body into vigorous activity, purify the system from the obstructions which make disease. A cold settles somewhere in the body, and deranges the natural operations of that part. This, if not relieved, will react upon itself and the surrounding organs, producing general aggravation, suffering and derangement. While in this condition, take Ayer's Pills, and see how directly they restore the natural action of the system, and with it the buoyant feeling of health. What is true and so apparent in this trivial and common complaint is also true in many of the deep seated and dangerous diseases. The same purgative expels them. Caused by similar obstructions and derangements, they are surely, and many of them rapidly, cured by the same means. None who know the virtue of these Pills will neglect to employ them when suffering from the disorders they cure, such as Headache, Foul Stomach, Dysentery, Bilious Complaints, Indigestion, Derangements of the Liver, Costiveness, Constipation, Heartburn, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Worms, and Suppression, when taken in large doses.

They are sugar coated, so that the most sensitive can take them easily, and they are surely the best purgative medicine yet discovered.

AYER'S AGUE CURE,
For the Speedy and certain Cure of Intermittent Fevers, or Chills and Fever, Remittent Fever, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical Headache or Bilious Headache, and Bilious Fevers; indeed, for the whole class of diseases originating in biliary derangement, caused by the malaria of miasmatic countries.

This remedy has rarely failed to cure the severest cases of Chills and Fever, and it has this great advantage over other Ague medicines, that it subdues the complaint without injury to the patient. It contains no quinine or other deleterious substance, nor does it produce quinism or any injurious effect what ever. Shaken from the system of the army and the west, try it and you will endorse these assertions.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine everywhere. 2m34

A MODERN MIRACLE!

From old and young, from rich and poor, from high-born and lowly, comes the Universal Voice of praise for

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

It is a perfect and miraculous article. Cures baldness. Makes hair grow. A better dressing than any "oil" or "pomatum." Seems brush, dry and wiry hair into Beautiful Silken Tresses. But, above all, the great wonder is the rapidity with which it restores

Gray Hair to its Original Color.

Use it a few times, and

PRESTO, CHANGE!

the whitest and worst looking hair resumes its youthful beauty. It does not dye the hair, but strikes at the root and fills it with new life and coloring matter.

It will not take a long disagreeable trial to prove the truth of this matter. The first application will do good; you will see the NATURAL COLOR returning every day, and

BEFORE YOU KNOW IT,

the old, gray, discolored appearance of the hair will be gone, giving place to lustrous, shining and beautiful looks.

Ask for Hall's Sicilian Hair Renewer; no other article is at all like it in effect. You will find it

CHEAP TO BUY, PLEASANT TO TRY,
and SURE TO DO YOU GOOD.

There are many imitations. Be sure you procure the genuine, manufactured only by

R. P. HALL & Co., *Nashua, N. H.*

For sale by all Druggists. 2weop36

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER?

The remedy is within reach of all.

SMOLANDER'S

Compound Fluid Extract of Buchu,

will cure you of all *Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy*, and *Chronic Gonorroea*, and will renew and restore your exhausted and failing energies. If you have been a too eager *votary of pleasure* nothing will do you so much good as *Smolander's Extract Buchu*. For many diseases incident to females, *Smolander's Buchu* is a sure and sovereign remedy. *Get the genuine*. Price only $1.

Sold by J. & G. W. DORR, Augusta, and Apothecaries generally.

BURLEIGH & ROGERS, Boston, General Agents.

☞ *Ask for Smolander's Buchu.* 1y4

AMERICAN

Have saved more than 60,000 persons from death, for they cure in a single day, Cholera, Dysentery, all Summer Complaints, Fever and Ague, and Neuralgia. Also, a sure cure for Diptheria, Coughs and Rheumatism. All Druggists sell them.

ORRIN SKINNER & CO., Sole Proprietors, Springfield, Mass.
1y9

LIFE DROPS

SEGUR'S PRESCRIBED GOLDEN SEAL,

RECOMMENDED for the treatment of

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, General Debility, and Fever and Ague.

And warranted a cure. Invented by Dr. G. C. SEGUR. It is a vegetable compound of thirteen distinct articles and is approved and prescribed by the medical profession. A physician who has made use of it in his practice, says:—"It is harmless, while it is potent; nor does it as is the case with many medicines leave a shattered constitution in its track."

Sold by all Druggists.

ORRIN SKINNER & CO., Sole Proprietors, Springfield, Mass.

The trade can obtain it of any New York or Boston Medicine House. 1y9

AN EFFECTUAL WORM MEDICINE.
BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS,

Or WORM LOZENGES. Much sickness, undoubtedly, with children and adults, attributed to other causes, is occasioned by worms. The "VERMIFUGE COMFITS," although effectual in destroying worms, can do no possible injury to the most delicate child. This valuable combination has been successfully used by physicians, and found to be safe and sure in eradicating worms, so hurtful to children.

Children having Worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged sickness.

Symptoms of Worms in Children are often overlooked. Worms in the stomach and bowels cause irritation, which can be removed only by the use of a sure remedy. The combination of ingredients used in making Brown's *"Vermifuge Comfits"* is such as to give the best possible effect with safety.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors, New York. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines, at 25 cts. a box. 1y25

NTERESTING TO THE PUBLIC.

For the past few months the country has been flooded with worthless counterfeits of valuable popular medicines; the counterfeiters evidently having the impression that our laws protected them in pirating the trade mark of manufacturers not resident in this Province—and thus deceiving the public. But the case of Perry Davis & Son, of Providence, R. I., against a house in Montreal—on which, after careful investigation, our Bureau of Agriculture and Statistics decided that Perry Davis & Son are alone entitled to the enregistration of "Pain Killer," thus rendering simple justice to the inventors and proprietors of a valuable family medicine, and protecting the public against a host of base and worthless counterfeits. We cannot too highly commend this judgment.—*Hamilton News.* 2w38

A CRAD TO INVALIDS.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the

Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs,

and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been already cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *Free of Charge.*

Please inclose a post-paid envelope, addressed to yourself.

Address, JOSEPH T. INMAN,
3m38 STATION D, BIBLE HOUSE, New York City.

DR. BICKNELL'S SYRUP!

THE GREAT CHOLERA REMEDY.

Also, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, Pain or Cramp in Stomach or Bowels, Sick or Sour Stomach, Painters' Colic, and is warranted to cure or no pay. It is purely vegetable, without a particle of opiate or narcotic. Highly aromatic, very pleasant to the taste, mild, but sure in its effects, warms and strengthens the system, acts like a charm, affording almost immediate relief, and a taste of the article will satisfy the most incredulous of these facts.

Sold by all dealers in medicine. Prepared only by EDWARD SUTTON, Providence, R. I. GEO. C. GOODWIN & Co., of Boston, General Agent. 3m28

DR. SETH ARNOLD'S BALSAM,

Is warranted to cure Dysentery, Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus. *It has done so* for the past twenty-five years, and it will prove efficacious to those who will try its virtues. We know whereof we do testify, and believe that we are doing the public good in endorsing it. Rt. Rev. BISHOP SOUTHGATE, and also Rev. JAMES PORTER, D. D., of N. Y., of the Methodist Book Concern, recommend it. Keep a bottle on hand—it costs but 25 cents, and may save a doctor's bill, and possibly, life itself. It is sure and safe. 1w35

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE!!

BACHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world. The only true and perfect Dye—Harmless—Instantaneous and Reliable—produces a splendid Black or natural Brown—remedies the ill effect of Bad Dyes, and frequently restores the original color. Sold by all Druggists. The genuine is signed, W. A. BACHELOR, 81 Barclay street, New York. 1y9

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!
Scratch! Scratch! Scratch!
WHEATON'S OINTMENT
WILL CURE THE ITCH IN 48 HOURS.

Also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chilblains, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington Street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States. 1y47

PIANOS, ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

If you wish to buy an *excellent, warranted* PIANO, ORGAN or MELODEON very cheap, or wish to hire or exchange one, or take one upon trial for church, hall or parlor use, just send for terms, descriptive lists, recommendations, &c., to

20tf E. M. MANSUR, Mount Vernon, Me.

NOTICE.

KENNEBEC UNION AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The semi-annual meeting of the members of the above named Society, will be held at City Hall, Gardiner, on SATURDAY, the 1st day of September next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

SUMNER SMILEY, Sec.

Gardiner, Aug. 13, 1866.

SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING OF THE KENNEBEC COUNTY AGRIL SOCIETY.

The Semi-annual meeting will be held at the Show Building on the Show ground at Readfield Corner, on MONDAY, Sept. 3d, at 1 o'clock, P. M. All interested are requested to attend.

DAVID CARGILL, Sec'y.

East Winthrop, Aug. 20, 1866.

More Trouble. Thousands of people are weekly dying from the ravages of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and varios diseases of the Stomach and Bowels. The value of COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE should be known to the world. It has saved thousands from an early grave. 1w38

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

TUESDAY Aug. 28, 1866.

[Corrected weekly by J. McArthur, J. Hodge & Co., C. H. Mulken & Co., and Cony & Barrar.]

Flour,	$10.00 to 17.50	Clear Salt Pork,	$20.00 to 22.00
Corn Meal,	1 10 to 1 20	Mutton ₩ lb,	6 to 10
Rye Meal,	1 25 to 0 00	Lamb ₩ lb,	7 to 10
Wheat,	none	Veal,	6 to 8
Rye,	1 10 to 1 15	Turkeys ₩ lb,	18 to 22
Corn,	1 00 to 0 00	Chickens ₩ lb,	22 to 25
Barley,	67 to 85	Clover Seed,	— to —
Beans,	2 25 to 3 00	Hardpruns,	— to —
Oats,	50 to 55	Red Top,	— to —
Potatoes,	50 to 65	Hay ₩ ton,	10 00 to 13 00
Dried Apples,	20 to 25	Lime,	1 75 to 2 00
Cooking Apples,	50 to 75	Fleece Wool,	45to 50
Butter,	35 to 40	Pulled Wool,	50 to 55
Cheese,	19 to 20	Sheep Skins,	75 to 1 50
Eggs,	22 to 25	Hides,	8 to 9
Lard,	22 to 25	Calf Skins,	25 to 28
Beef,	11 to 13	Lamb Skins,	85 to 1 00
Round Hog,	12 00 to 14 00	Wood, soft,	3 00 to 4 00

CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD.
WEDNESDAY Aug. 22, 1866.

At market:	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.	Veal.
This week,	2208	8105	2000	100
Last week,	2627	10108	2500	130
One year ago, (Aug. 9,)	2994	9811	2500	100

PRICES.

BEEVES—Extra qual.....$14.00@00.00
First qual.....13.50@13.75
Second do.....12.75@14.00
Third do.....11.50@12.50
A very few extra Western, 00.00@14.50.
Poorest grades of cows, bulls, &c., $6 00@11 00

Per 100 lbs. on the total weight of hide, tallow, and dressed beef.

WORKING OXEN—$115 to 300; handy steers, $000 to 000, or a little above their value as beef.

MILCH COWS—$50@75; Extra, $80@110; Heifers; farrow, $35@45.

SHEEP—₩ lb., 4½@6c; Sheep and Lambs, in droves, $2.25@4.00 ₩ head.

HIDES—Brighton, 13@10½c; country lots, 8½@9½c. CALF SKINS, 25@27c. TALLOW, 8½@9½c ₩ lb.

PELTS—Sheep Skins 50c@75c; Lamb Skins 50c@75c.

SHOTES—Wholesale, 00@00c; retail 00@00c ₩ lb.

DROVES OF CATTLE FROM MAINE.

Gideon Wells, 67; J. Abbott, 18; J. Hight, 7; J. R. Ellwell, 10; H. D. Bilton, 11; Thomas Gay, 6; J. Wilkes, 50; R. Miller, 15; J. & I. W. Frost, 16; W. P. Dyer, 18; Talbot & Ellsworth, 20; Shaw & Hosmer, 21.

REMARKS. The business of the week is done up in better shape than it was last week, but we do not think there is much difference in prices. Parties here govern themselves and gauge their expectations very much according to the reports of Western markets, and when prices are reported lower in Albany, as they are this week, it is hard work for the drover to make the buyer "see the other light." Drovers may have asked a little more this week for their stock at Cambridge, but those who stuck it out find themselves elected for Brighton. The Northern stock is made up mostly of grass-fed cows, and two and three-year-olds,—large oxen being few.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—DROVES FROM MAINE.

Gideon Wells, 137; J. Hight, 129; E. A. Colderwood, 95; J. E. Hiwell, 102; J. M. Pierce, 36; G. W. Holds, 130; Mr. Jenkins, 50; Mr. McLord & others, 250.

The market is lively; receipts of sheep and lambs about as last week. Prices remain about the same as last quotations.

BOSTON MARKET.....Aug. 25.

FLOUR—Western Superfine, $7.50@8.50; Common extras at $9.25@10.50; Medium extras at $10.75 @ 12.00; and good and choice, including favorite St. Louis brands, at $12.25@16.00 ₩ bbl

CORN—Western mixed, 90 @ 93c; Yellow, 93c @ $1.05

OATS—Northern and Canada, 85@90c ₩ bush; P. E. Island 00@00c.

RYE—1 09@1 10 ₩ bush. Shorts $30@$31; Fine Feed $34@35; and Middlings at $38@39 ₩ ton.

WOOL—50@70 ₩ lb, as to quality, for fleece and pulled.

HAY—Sales from $25 to $26.

NEW YORK MARKET....Aug 27.

FLOUR—State, $5.55@10.00; round hoop Ohio, $8.05@12.00; Western, $5.55@8.50; Southern, $10.00@15.75; Canada, dull

WHEAT—No. 1 Milwaukee nom; $2.25@$2.28; Milwaukee Club $1.70@180.

CORN—Mixed western, 81½@82.

Married,

In Buckfield, Aug. 24th, by Rev. C. H. Carleton, Rev. S. L. B. Chase of Bangor to Julia O. White, of Buckfield.

In Rockland, Aug. 16th, Robert H. Robinson, to Mary A. Libby, both of Harrington; Aug. 13, Lorenzo Dodge to Margaret E. Dodge, both of Rockland.

In Waterville, Aug. 13th, Harrison M. Pratt, Esq., of Bath, to Miss Sarah E. Rausted, of Waterville; Aug. 14th, Prof. J. B. Foster, to Elizabeth B. Philbrook.

In Bangor, Aug. 19th, by Rev. C. G. Porter, George M. Fogg, of Clifton to Mary A. Emerson, of Bangor; Edwin B. Billings, of Brewer to Sarah A. Crosby, of Hampden.

In Hampden, Aug. 11th, by J. Peck, Esq., F. J. Sargent to Elina A. Cousins, both of Ellsworth.

In Topsham, Aug. 16th, by Rev. L. P. Gurney, Mr. N. Melcher to Hattie A. Gurney of Topsham.

In Gorham, Aug. 9th, by Rev. D. A. Maddox, Andrew Hobson, of Standish, to Jane L. Heath, of Buxton.

In Rome, Aug. 26th, by Rev. L. L. Howard, Thomas W. Larkin of Springfield, to Vesta E. Willey of Belgrade.

In Mt. Vernon, Aug. 26th, by A. Smith, Esq., Lewis Ames, of Vienna, to Mary Ann Larrabee of Mt. Vernon.

Died.

In Augusta, Aug. 4th, John McDavitt, aged 66 years. (Philadelphia papers please copy); Aug. 9th, George Wesley, son of the late Geo. M., and Hannah C. Smith, aged 21 years, 1 month; Aug. 9th, Susan Allen, oldest daughter of Geo. W., and Sarah E. Snow, aged 17 years.

In China, June 10th, James F. Redlon, aged 21 years; Aug. 5th, Mrs. Mary Redlon, aged 68 years.

In Sumner, July 2d, William Allen, aged 75 years.

In Springfield, June 24th, Solomon Butterfield, aged 52 years 8 months.

In Gardiner, Aug. 20th, Capt. Nathaniel Tarbox, aged 77 years.

In Bangor, Aug. 23d, John M. Foster, aged 74 years 5 months.

In Searsport, Aug. 17th, Almond Peabody, aged 65 years.

Advertisements.

THIRD VISIT.

DR. CARPENTER,
Oculist and Aurist,

Has returned to this city and can be consulted at the MANSION HOUSE upon

BLINDNESS, DEAFNESS, CATARRH,

Bronchitis, Nasal Polypus, Discharges from the Ear, Noises in the Head, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Films, Opacities,

And all Diseases of the Eye, Ear, and Throat.

ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Hundreds of Testimonials from Bangor, Rockland, Belfast, Waterville and this city, can be seen at the Dr.'s office.

Consultation at office free; but letters must contain one dollar to insure an answer.

Office hours—9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M.

Augusta, Aug. 23, 1866. 3w38

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN STATIONERY.

The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has recently made such additions to his former assortment of Stationery, as to make it one of the largest and best in the State. His stock now consists of nearly every variety of English, French and American Manufacture, from the commonest to the most expensive.

He has also procured at considerable expense, one of the very best ENGLISH STAMPING PRESS, and is now prepared to stamp all kinds of Stationery at the shortest possible notice.

Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to supply themselves with a superior article of Stationery, are invited to call and examine the assortment.

J. T. PATTERSON,

DEALER IN BOOKS STATIONERY AND FANCY GOODS,
No. 7 Bridge's Block, Augusta.

Augusta, Aug. 28, 1866. 3w38

TO IVORY GRANT.

SIR:—You appear to entertain the idea that unless I agree exactly to all of your propositions, that it is a "back down." Three times you have *backed down*. I accepted your challenge and appointed Waterville track the place for the trial; you refused to meet there, and thereby *backed down*. Again, I offered to have the trot on the Monroe track, again you *backed down* by refusing to do so. Then I again appointed the time and place at Unity; all the arrangements that I named were exactly according to your own offer, except it is a few miles more than twenty-five from Bangor, but the difference is not enough for a man to take exceptions to that wanted a fair trot. Your proposition to trot at Bangor, and put up two dollars against one, I regard with contempt. When my horse trots with *yours*, all I ask is equal terms. I will trot my horse with yours on the Monroe track in October, when it will not interfere with attendance upon the County fairs. As a war of words seems to be what you desire more than to exhibit the powers of your horse—this will be the last notice that I intend to take of you or your horse through the newspaper. W. B. FERGUSON.

Dixmont, Aug. 24, 1866. 1w38

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS FOR SALE.

LIGHT OPEN WAGGONS, ROAD AND TRACK GIGS, CARRYALLS, TOP BUGGIES, AND FARM WAGONS, new and second hand, for sale at low prices,

Next door North of Williams' House, Main Street, Waterville Me.

Enquire of S. B. LEWIS.
Waterville, Aug. 1866. 4w38

THE SECRET OF RAISING POULTRY.

Farmers lose about half the Poultry hatched, by the GAPES.

I have a Sure Remedy for it.

It costs nothing, and will save you money. Full particulars and directions for 60 cents.

Address E. HOSMER,
4w38 Fitchburg, Mass.

NOTICE.

The Co-partnership heretofore existing under the name of Farnham & Williams, has this day been disolved by mutual consent. Bo grade Mills, Aug. 23, 1866.

GEORGE A. FARNHAM
THOMAS WILLIAMS, Jr.

All persons indebted to said firm are requested to make immediate payment to George A. Farnham who is authorized to settle the same.

3w38 G. A. FARNHAM.

A NEW SEWING MACHINE.

For Tailoring, Shoes, Carriage Trimmings, and

FAMILY USE.

This machine is called the ÆTNA, and looks like Singer's, but does not make any noise. Call and examine before buying elsewhere.

Agents Wanted for all the Counties in Maine.

2m38 W. S. DYER, Sole Agent,
166 Middle Street, Portland, Me.

100 AGENTS WANTED,

To sell the best FAMILY BIBLE yet published. Also Taylor's Patent Door Bells, Robinson's Patent Photograph Album, &c., &c. For particulars, terms and territory, address,

O. M. MITCHELL,
38 General Agent for the State of Maine,
Darby Block, Water St., Augusta, Me.

C. G. THWING,

WOOD CARVER,

With A. COWER & SON, Kennebec Dam. All orders promptly executed.

Augusta, Aug. 27, 1866. 3m38*

NOBLE'S TOOTH ACHE REMEDY.

A sure remedy for Toothache, for sale wholesale and retail by HIGHT & DEERING, Druggists.

Retail price only 15 cents. 15

PURE SPRUCE GUM.

In boxes of 200 lumps each, for sale at wholesale, by HIGHT & DEERING, Druggists.
38

WHITMAN'S THRESHING MACHINES,
AND
Wrought Iron Railway Horse Power.

[This cut does not represent the latest improvements.]

The subscriber would announce to his friends and the public generally, that he still manufactures at his old place in Winthrop, his celebrated Horse Power Thresher, Separator and Cleaner, complete, with all the *late* improvements which render it the

BEST THRESHING MACHINE IN USE.

It runs easier, threshes faster, cleans better, and with less waste than any other machine. These machines are manufactured from the *best materials* and are finished in a thorough and workmanlike manner, and are warranted in all the above particulars.

Send for descriptive circular, *gratis*.

I am manufacturing for the wholesale and retail trade superior PORTABLE CIDER MILLS, SAWING MACHINES for sawing wood and lumber, and various kinds of Agricultural Implements and Shop Machinery.

I also manufacture my improved TURBINE WATER WHEEL, which practical men consider gives the greatest amount of power with a small quantity of water, of any wheel in use. Wheels can be seen running in various towns in this State, also one at the Winthrop Cotton Mill, and several others in this village.

LUTHER WHITMAN.

Winthrop, Aug. 23, 1866. 4w38

SOMETHING NEW.

JOHNSON & THOMPSON'S

Patent Tethering Machines,

for hitching animals out to graze.

This arrangement is perfectly safe to the animal from getting fouled by the rope, or otherwise injured while tethered. Strong enough for any animal; durable—being all of iron; cheap—being within the reach of every farmer; perfectly easy and comfortable to the animal while tethered, and sufficient scope for grazing one or more days without removing, and light to move from one place to another. This machine is in short universally acknowledged to be of inestimable value, and no farmer, who has once made a trial of it would consent to be without one or more. Farmers, Stock Raisers, Horse Fanciers and owners of valuable or pet animals, are invited to examine for themselves.

The undersigned having purchased the right of Kennebec County are now prepared to furnish this machine to all who desire it, and will immediately canvass the County for that purpose.

BENSON & FOLSOM,
West Waterville, Me.

West Waterville, Aug. 27, 1866. 38tf

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm situated in the town of ATHENS, three miles from the Village. It contains 200 acres of good land, about 100 acres is in pasturing, which is one of the best pastures in the County, and fifty acres heavily wooded, and the remainder is in mowing and tillage, and the first quality of land for crops. The house is very comfortable and will do with a little repairs for a number of years, with wood shed and carriage house attached, and two very good barns, one nearly new; the farm is well watered with good, never failing water. The farm cut this season 20 tons of hay, and with a little improvement, it can be made to cut 50 tons, and would be worth $3000, but owing to my poor health, I will sell the whole for sixteen hundred dollars if applied for soon. For further particulars, inquire of the subscriber on the farm, or of JOHN F. HILL, Biddeford.

JOHN LOCKE.
Athens, Aug. 27, 1866. 38tf

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber desires to sell his farm in NORTH MANCHESTER. Said Farm consists of 60 acres, suitably divided into tillage, pasturage and wood land, and an excellent orchard. The buildings are convenient and in good repair with plenty of good water. He will also sell one-half of this season's crop, if desired by the purchaser. Terms easy.

Apply to the subscriber on the premises.

JOHN CHAPMAN.
North Manchester, Aug. 27 1866. 3w38*

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

By authority of a license from the Probate Court for the County of Kennebec, I shall sell on Saturday the sixth day of October next, at one o'clock P. M., on the premises, at public auction unless previously sold at private sale, the homestead house and lot of the late Hannah Leighton, of Belgrade, deceased.

THOMAS ELDRED.
Belgrade, Aug. 28, 1866. 38*

NEW GOODS,

For Fall and Winter Wear,

JUST RECEIVED

M. M. RAWSON & CO.

Wa'dobor'o', Sept. 1, 1866. 1w38

FOR SALE.

ONE SECOND HAND PEDLAR WAGON,

in good running order. Price one hundred and twenty five dollars. Inquire of J. P. DEERING or WM. C. SIMMONS, Augusta, Me. 3w38

NEW STORE.

I have this day opened a new store in

WILLIAMS BLOCK,
One Door South First National Bank,

and shall offer for sale a good assortment of

GROCERIES, FLOUR AND GRAIN.

F. E. MULLIKEN.

Augusta, Aug. 20, 1866. 4w87

SEWING MACHINES.

At the Great UNION FAIR held at Island Park near Albany, in September last, two premiums were offered on Sewing Machines, one for the *best* Sewing machine, and one for the *second best*—competition being opened to the State. The WILCOX & GIBBS and FLORENCE Machines were entered, and after a trial of nearly seven hours, the machines being worked by skilled operators, the victory and prize were awarded to the

Wilcox & Gibbs Machine,

the thirty-five points it claimed being fully sustained. This extraordinary Machine can be seen at

Miss S. E. Hoyt's Millinery Establishment,

Rooms over M. & C. R. WELL'S Furniture Store.

Agent at Augusta, Miss S. E. HOYT; Gardiner, Miss A. WILEY; Waterville, Miss R. B. BREWER. 3m37

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The firm of WHEELER & HAMLEN is this day dissolved by mutual consent, the accounts of the firm having been sold to Horace H. Hamlen. All persons indebted are requested to make immediate payment to him.

J. WHEELER.
H. H. HAMLEN.

Augusta, Aug. 14, 1866. 3w37*

MITCHELL & HARMON,

Respectfully announce that they have purchased the store recently occupied by WHEELER & HAMLEN, *Market Square*, where they propose to carry on a trade in the

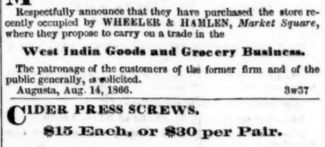
West India Goods and Grocery Business.

The patronage of the customers of the former firm and of the public generally, is solicited.

Augusta, Aug 14, 1866. 3w37

CIDER PRESS SCREWS,

$15 Each, or $30 per Pair.



We making the cheapest and best CIDER PRESS SCREWS in the world. Whole length, 4 feet; length of thread, 3½ feet; diameter of Screw, 4 inches. Send

Poetry.

LAURA, MY DARLING.

BY EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

Laura, my darling, the roses have blushed
At the kiss of the dew, and our chamber is hushed;
Our murmuring babe to your bosom has clung,
And hears in his slumber the song that you sung;
I watch you asleep with your arms round him thrown,
Your links of dark tresses wound in with his own,
And the wife is as dear as the gentle young bride
Of the hour when you first, darling came to my side.

Laura, my darling, our sail down the stream
Of Youth's Summers and Winters has been like a dream;
Years have but rounded your womanly grace,
And added their spell to the light of your face;
Your soul is the same as though part were not given
To the two, like yourself sent to bless me from heaven—
Dear lives, springing forth from the life of my life,
To draw you more near, darling, mother and wife!

Laura, my darling, there's hazel-eyed Fred,
Asleep in his own tiny cot by the bed,
And little King Arthur, whose curls have the art
Of winding their tendrils so close round my heart—
Yet fairer than either, and dearer than both,
Is the true one who gave me in girlhood her troth;
For we, when we mated for evil and good—
What were we, darling, but babes in the wood?

Laura, my darling, the years which have flown
Brought few of the prizes I pledged to my own.
I said that no sorrow should roughen her way—
Her life should be clothed all in sheen, a long Summer's day.
Shadow and sunshine, thistles and flowers,
Which of the two, darling, most have been ours!
Yet to-night, by the smile on your lips, I can see
You are dreaming of me, darling, dreaming of me.

Laura, my darling, the stars that we knew
In our youth are still shining as tender and true;
The midnight is sounding the slumberous bell,
And I come to the one who has loved me so well.
Wake, darling, wake, for my vigil is done:
What shall discover our lives which are one?
Say, while the rose listens under her breath,
"Naught until death, darling, naught until death!"

—*The Galaxy.*

Our Story-Teller.

RECOMPENSE.

"Is that Oldtown church yonder, if you please, sir?"

A girl spoke to me. I turned and looked at her.—There are women of sixteen and children of sixteen. This one was a child. She wore the scantiest of cotton dresses, belted at the waist, a pair of leather boots, and a white apron. In her hand she carried a sunbonnet, and her hair, cropped close like a boy's, curled in black rings about her head. The face was a baby's face in sweetness and in innocence, the little brown hands the hands of toil. No young lady this, yet there was nothing coarse and vulgar about her unless it was her hands.

"That is Oldtown church, my dear," I said, "are you going there?"

"Yes, sir, to see the wedding. Are you?"

I was, more fool I, though I did not say so to this child. The bride for whom the bells were ringing was to be mine once, would have been but for the accident which had crippled me and changed her heart. She had done nothing treacherously, but I saw the truth and set her free. She took her freedom gladly, and we were two. She had quite forgotten me, no doubt. I believed then I never could forget her.

I knew exactly how she would look in snowy silk and lace and coronet of pearls. I had dreamed of her in bridal robes so often.

I nodded to the little thing beside me, trudging over the meadow path with the tall grass almost to her waist, and looking at me so wistfully.

"I never saw a wedding," she said.

"No?"

"No sir. Grandfather said I might come. He did't care himself. It's a long walk too from the tavern, and he's very old."

"Does your grandfather keep the tavern? I asked.

"No, sir—I wish he did!" said the child. "He has only his fiddle, and people half the time don't care for tunes. What else can *he* do though? To-night there's a dance, and he's to play for them.—That's why we stopped."

A poor fiddler's untaught grandchild—as poor as decent poverty could be—yet her presence somehow cheered me. Half child, half woman, and all a child at heart. Innocent, and beautiful and kindly. I encouraged her to linger at my side. I said to her:

"I will show you a place where you can see the bride well. It is in the gallery. Will you like that?"

"I don't know," she said. I haven't often been to church. We pray together in lonely places, grandfather and I. Will you be there, sir?"

"Yes."

"I know I should like it."

"Come with me then," I said, and she followed me.

I had meant to hide myself in the gallery, and see my lost love married quite unseen. This companionship had not been in my *role* at all. But I liked it. No friend, no relation, not my own sister, would I have had beside me; but this elfish thing was too innocent to fear. I led the way up the dark old stairs, and towards a spot quite sheltered from general view. Then I sat down and she stood leaning over the balustrade.

The church was full of bonnets. Here and there only a masculine head. The minister was in his seat reading, in a position taken for effect. He was a handsome man, and he knew it perfectly well.

Girls whispered and giggled, matrons fanned themselves, and men yawned. Soon the soft roll of carriages on the gravel-path was heard, and the bridal party entered. I saw her at last. Aletta.

"Is that the bride?" half-sobbed the girl's voice at my side. "Is it a real lady? She looks like wax.—Oh! how pretty, how beautiful! Look! look!"

She touched me with her little brown hand, and looked at me, her eyes sparkling:

"Did you ever see her before?" she asked. "Is she like that in everyday clothes? Oh, how pretty, how pretty!"

Men have no right to weep. I put my head down upon the cushion of the pew and hid my eyes. I felt the child creep close beside me.

"Poor thing, he's tired?" I heard her whisper, and put her little hands out and patted me softly by stealth.

Soon I looked down into the church again, and saw Grant Stanton kiss his bride.

"Is it all over?" asked the girl.

"Yes, child," I said; "all over."

"Then I must go," she said. "Thank you for being so kind to me, sir. Good-by."

"Good-by," I said, and her little leather shoes pattered over the aisle and down the stairs, and I had seen, as I thought, the last of her. When she was gone I missed her strangely.

I went home when the church was quite empty. It had not been so hard to bear as I had feared, and oddly enough I found myself thinking of that child's little gipsy head, and those beautiful, long-fringed eyes. I wondered at myself, but it was so.

"I should like to see the child again," I said, and as I spoke I spied a crowd about a tavern door upon the road.

It was a poor place, and poor, rough people made up the group. But it was plainly no common quarrel or drinking bout which had brought them there, for their faces were all grave and their voices suppressed. I crossed the road.

"What has happened, friend?" I asked of a tinker near by.

"Only a blind fiddler dropped dead," he said.—"But there's a gal there wild about it."

And then I passed him and went in. An old man lay upon the floor, and across his body a girl had flung herself. I knew the gipsy hair and the brown neck, the soant cotton dress and the sun-bonnet, flung with a handful of wild flowers upon the floor, and I bent over her, touching her little despairing hand.

"My child," I said, he is happier than we are."

And she looked up.

"He was all I had," she said, "all, all."

So had I thought when Aletta gave me back our betrothal ring. My heart ached for her. I said no other word, but I lead her to an inner room, while two men bore the dead man up stairs. She wept wildly, but my presence seemed to comfort her.

After a while she drew closer to me, and, sitting on a low stool, leaned her forehead on my knee. Soon my hand rested on it, and in an hour she had sobbed herself to sleep.

I said a few words to the landlady when I arose to leave, and she promised to attend to my orders, enforced by the contents of my pocketbook.

"The girl sha'n't go until I hear from you, sir," she said. "Indeed, I don't know where she would go. She seems friendless, and such a child for her age. Thank you, sir!"

And I went on my way again, thinking not of Aletta, but of the dead fiddler's grandchild. This sun-browned waif, so simple and so ignorant, so friendless and alone.

I was young yet—not five-and-twenty—a bachelor, and likely to be one my life long. I had no proper home to take her to, and no friend to aid me. At last, in my extremity, I thought of Betty—old Betty, who had once been my nurse, and who loved me as she might her own son—and in the gloaming I made my way to her poor home. I found her trimming her vines in the bit of garden-ground, and had my usual kiss across the garden fence even before the gate was opened.

"I've been thinking of you," she said. "I knew it was you as soon as I heard some one coming.—'Tisn't every young gentleman would weary himself to see an old body like me. Sit down, honey, and rest."

"I came to ask a favor, Betty," I said.

"Just name it, Master Bertie,"

"Will you take a boarder, Betty?"

"Bless me! In my two rooms?"

"Only a child, Betty."

"A child!—Master Albert!"

I told her of the fiddler's death, and of the girl. "I have money enough," I said, "but no female relatives. I can only come to you."

"You always were kind-hearted from a boy," she said. "I'll take the little girl, Master Bertie."

Then she put both hands on my shoulders.

"You haven't fretted, have you?" she asked.

"Fretted?" I asked. "Why?"

"Nay, why indeed?" said old Betty. "Better fish in the sea than ever were caught yet." Then in a moment more she added, "I've been to see the wedding."

I felt my face flush. "Shall I bring the girl tomorrow after her grandfather's funeral," I asked.

"When you please," said Betty. "But, Master Albert, what do you mean to do with her? You are doing all this in a hurry. Just think a bit."

"I am going to adopt the child," I said. "It will make me happy to have a young thing to care for."

Betty laughed. "You'll have young things of your own, please God, some day," she said. "Why at your age life is before you."

"I shall never marry, Betty," I said.

She caught my fingers in a close grasp with her horny, hard-working hand.

"I wish you was back again a baby on my knee, Master Bertie," she said. "I'd like to sing you to sleep as I did then. Ah! it's a grief to us old women to see the young we're nursed grow up so tall and old, with their troubles so shut up in their own hearts that we can't comfort them. Going? Well, then, good-night! I'm ready for the child when you will. I'm ready for anything that will cheer you, Master Bertie. I ought to say Master Albert always now, I suppose; but the old times do come back so!"

I left her leaning over her gate looking wistfully at me, knowing as a mother might the grief which I had buried in my heart. And if her words had given me a pang, it was like some ointment which makes the wound smart in its very healing. It was something to be loved so even by the old nurse.

Late the next day I led my young charge from her grandfather's grave to Betty's cottage. She kept my hand upon the road as a little child might. I had no thought but that she was one, until old Betty's cry of "Goodness, Master Bertie, I thought you said a young child! Why, *this* is a grown girl!" startled me into consciousness.

"It doesn't matter, does it, Betty?" I asked. She turned to the girl.

"Take off your bonnet," she said, a little grimly. "I want to look at you. What is your name?"

The girl obeyed. "I'm only Nelly Hay," she said, and stood to be looked at. Betty looked sternly at first, then pityingly.

"La, no! Master Bertie, it *don't* matter," she said. "I don't see any harm in her. There's a peg behind the door, child. You can hang your bonnet on that." And I left the two together.

Not long, though; every day found some new errand to take me to the cottage. I put on elderly airs, and gave advice. I had her sent to school, and went through grave examinations on Saturday afternoons. I told old Betty that when I was a man of middle age I should take my little daughter home, and she should keep house for us. And I began to fancy, very soon, that there could be no such happiness as that a parent felt. The girl was growing tall, it is true, and I was only ten years older than she was; but when she checked her light tread to keep pace with me, when the childish laugh bubbled and rippled at something which could only make me smile, I felt that years are not the only things which age us.

I was working hard at my profession too. I had hand and heart full. In a year I found that I could pass Aletta on her husband's arm without a pang. In a year more I wondered whether she had really changed, or whether I fancied black curls more than I did golden bands, for I found myself thinking my little daughter much the prettiest.

In the sultry summer evenings I used to leave red tape and parchment and go out to Betty's cottage to have tea with her and my adopted child. Then, while she polished up the cups, Nellie Hay and I used to walk down to the river side. Tall as she was growing, I had a way of holding her hands still; and we had such pleasant talks! such odd, unworldly chatter! Those walks and simple tea-drinkings rested the brain, wearied with law business, quarrels and quibbles, and stratagems, more than I can tell.

The rough hands had grown softer now, the waist taper, the bust full. The sweep of woman's robes, the tread of woman's light-shod feet had taken the place of slumping leather boots and scant cotton skirts.

I knew this, but Nellie was a child to me all the same. Was I not by adoption her father? Had not my early grief and the staff on which I leaned aged me before my time? Of course she always would be young to me; and why I felt so angry if by chance some gay young farmer chatted with her over the fence, or some neighbor saw her home from church, I could not tell. "An old man's temper, I suppose," I said, and sighed like a young one.

So three years passed. At the end of that time Aletta's husband died. They had quarrelled, and she had made him wofully jealous, it was said, and all his property, save a mere pittance, was willed to strangers.

One day a lady in black walked into my office; when she lifted her veil I saw Aletta Stanton's face, closer to me than it had been since we parted. My heart gave no wild throb. I felt as though I were a mere stranger.

Courteously and quite calmly I heard her business. She intended to contest the will and needed advice. I gave her what I could. I referred her to a brother-lawyer as the one who would best espouse her cause. As for myself, I told her truly that my time was too much occupied to undertake anything more, and I wished her success.

She looked at me wistfully, with her great blue eyes full of tears as she rose to go.

"It was cruel of him," she said, "very cruel to leave me so poor, but he was never kind, never—not in the honey-moon even."

"I regret to hear it," I said.

"I could expect nothing more," she said, "I did not love him—I never loved but one—and that one ——"

She paused and looked at me.

"That one I love still,' she said.

And Heaven knows no feeling of revenge or petty triumph was in my heart when I looked in Aletta Stanton's eyes as if I did not understand her and courteously bowed her out.

"Did I care for that woman?" I thought, "or is it all a dream?"

I took my adopted child to the theatre that night and we saw the Lady of Lyons together. It was her first play-going experience, and she enjoyed it immensely. She wore a white dress and bonnet and the coral drops I had fastened a few days before in her pretty little ears. I was very proud of her. I could not help looking into her eyes, and touching her hand with mine. When I left her I kissed her.

"Good-night, my child," I said.

And she answered, "Good-night," with a cheek dyed on the instant deeper scarlet, and ran away as Betty came out to chat with me.

From that night I dated an odd change. My adopted child seemed shy of letting me keep her hand—shy even of chatting as she did. She was graver, more womanly. I fancied she did not care for me as she did. Perhaps some of those farmers who leaned over the gate at sunset, some of those young fellows who so often escorted her home from church, had won her from me. I grew a little moody. I found myself in brown studies when I should have been at work. At last I determined to discover whether I was really to lose my child, and went down to the cottage. I found her there sitting at work with Betty.

After all, it was no easy task. I could not do it as I had hoped. I tried jesting, and spoke of one and of the other of the young fellows near. "We shall have Nellie stolen from us, I suppose," I said. "There is nothing so easily lost from a family as a pretty daughter. But who is to have you, Nellie?"

She looked at me as children look before they burst into tears—her chin quivering, her throat swelling—then she dropped her work, and stole from the room without answering me.

"What ails the child, Betty?" I asked. "Have I offended her?"

Old Betty stood before me sturdy and stern—a look in her face I had never yet seen there.

"Master Albert," she said, "whatever she was when she came here, Nellie is no child now. Oh, Master Albert, I can't believe you've done it on purpose! You couldn't—such a sweet, innocent thing!—but it's done. All I can say is, go away, or let her go, and maybe the wound will heal. I ought to have spoken in time. I was an old fool. Oh, how could you, Master Albert?—how could you?"

"What have I done?" I cried, "I would rather die than harm her."

"And yet you've made her love you," said Betty, sternly. "You who knew you never would love her. You've been very selfish, Master Albert."

A new light dawned upon me, a radiance brilliant beyond my hopes.

"Betty," said I, "you are dreaming. She must think me old enough to be a grandfather, with my long face and bald crown and this crutch. I've had one dream broken; don't set me dreaming again, for heaven's sake!"

Old Betty looked at me; then caught my face in both her hands and kissed me.

"Master Bertie," said she, "I shan't tell you a word more; go and find out what you want to know for yourself. You silly, handsome, good-for-nothing fellow!"

I found my child under the grape-vine, her face wet with tears. I sat down by her, and put my arm about her waist:

"Nellie," said I, "don't shrink from me. I am your true friend. Your friend, whatever answer you may give me now. I am older than you. I am not vain enough to think myself a young girl's beau-ideal. But I love you dearly, Nellie. Can you love me enough to be my wife? If you cannot, if another claims your heart, do not say yes from gratitude.—Tell me the truth, and still retain a father's, a brother's, a friend's affection. Nellie!"

I bent over her, and my life seemed in her keeping. Until that moment I had not known myself. I loved her madly—I felt it now—better, far better, than in my youth I had loved Aletta Stanton.

She spoke no word.

"Nellie?" I said, "Nellie?" and a brown hand was laid of its own accord in mine, and beneath my gaze the dark eyes did not dare lift themselves, but hid their sweetness on my breast. Nellie was mine.

I sat with her beating heart so near my own, and thought it all over. I remembered the child in her cotton gown, standing in the gallery of the church on that wedding day. I remembered the child whom I had taught; the girl with whom I had passed such happy hours. And I felt that this living life, sprung, phœnix-like, from the ashes of the dead, was the purest feeling of my life.

So my old fancy of keeping house with my child came true at last; only when she crossed the threshold of my home with me I called her wife. And still the touch of her brown hand brings comfort with it; still her sweet voice is better to me than all the music in the world. And, as in my youth I fancied myself old, surely in my age I shall believe myself young; for while we are loving and being loved, youth can never die, and while we live I and my Nellie must love each other.

☞I never knew how it was, but I always seemed to have the most come in when I gave the most away. —*Baxter.*

What the Blind Can Do.

[A recent number of the London *Quarterly Review* contains a very interesting article on the Training of the Blind, from which we make the following extracts:]

THE POWER OF TOUCH.

He has to become acquainted almost entirely by touch and ear, with a little help from a companion's longer experience. It is all so utterly new and strange to him, that for the first day or two he is entirely dependent on some pupil's or teacher's hand to get as far as the school-room, the chapel, dining-room, or basket-shop, all of which are widely apart. But within a week the chances are that out of his eighty blind fellow pupils he has chosen one as a companion, and probably his friend, for several years to come, who, if need be, conveys him across the open yard to any special point—to the dormitory, or through the more intricate navigation of staircase leading to the bandroom. In a month all the plain sailing is fairly mastered. He can find his way from the dining-room to the basket-shop, and down that shop, one hundred and fifty yards long, just to the very site of his own box on which he sits to split the withes for basket-work. He knows his own box, too, from Smith's and Brown's on either side of him.

In a year he will know probably his own tools from theirs by some little flaw or feature not patent to the eye of a looker on; in a couple of years he will know the handle of the door to music-room No. 5 from that of No. 6; he will run quickly with a half-finished basket in his hand, from the work-shop, across a wide yard, exactly to the very door-step of the open shed in which is a tank for soaking his willow-work. His sense of touch and hearing are becoming silently and surely educated; as their education progresses they become keener—hearing is a sharp and watchful sentinel, guide and spy; touch is his servant-of-all-work and detective. To the seeing touch is an auxiliary, but to the blind boy it is the primary sense of all.—By it he knows his own clothes, and almost all the property that he possesses—his tools, box, bed, hat, fiddle, cup-board, seat in the chapel, school-room, and work-shop: by it he reads his chapter in St. John or in Robinson Crusoe; he plays chess or dominoes;—works a sum in long division or writes a letter home to his mother which she can read with her eyes, and he with his fingers. By the help of touch he weaves a rug of colored wools embracing every variety of scroll-work, or of those peculiar flowers or fruits which grow only on carpet land, or fringes with delicate green and red a door-mat for a lady's boudoir; by touch he sees any curiosity, such as a lamp from the Pyramids, or a scrap of mineral, which you describe to him, and which, having once handled, he always speaks of as having been seen.

HOW THE BLIND WEAVE COLORED PATTERNS.

The weaver sets to work with a loom of the ordinary kind, which we therefore need not describe, and the only problem is, how shall the blind workman accurately follow a pattern of which he cannot see a single step, in colors which he cannot distinguish. We pause only for a moment, by the way, to notice one common and popular error still afloat, viz., that some clever blind people have the power of detecting colors by the touch. All we can say is that those who have had the experience of many years and opportunities for the personal examination of many hundreds of blind persons of all ages and ranks, including some of remarkable ability, have not been able to find the remotest trace of such a power. There is no more resemblance now between sounds and colors than in the time of Guillie, fifty years ago; so that no description will enable a blind man to discern between a crimson poppy and the azure corn-flower; nor can there be any perceptible difference of texture in one morsel of wool, paper, cloth or feather stained red and another of grassy green. Dr. Moyes, indeed, who lost his sight at three years of age, says that "red gave him a disagreeable sensation, like the touch of a saw," and that as other colors became less intense they decreased in harshness, until green conveyed to him an idea like that which he felt in passing his hand over a polished surface. But we suspect that Dr. Moyes was only trying to rival the happy shot of another blind man, who, says Locke, declared that scarlet was to him "like the sound of a trumpet." Trumpets and scarlet go well together, and were perhaps, even more frequently heard of and met with seventy or eighty years ago than they are now, and the name of one might well suggest the other.

A pupil of Guillie's, at the Paris Blind School, translated *rubente dextera*, from Horace's Second Ode, by "flaming right hand." Being pressed to translate literally, he gave as an equivalent "*red.*" When asked what he meant by "*a red arm*," he said that he did not think, like Locke's blind man, that the color red was like the sound of a trumpet, but he had translated it "*flaming*," because he had been told that fire was *red*; whence he concluded that heat is accompanied by redness, which determined him to mark the anger of Jupiter by the epithet flaming, because when irritated, one is hot, and when *hot*, one must be *red.* ☜

Touch, therefore, which can do so much for the blind workman, can do nothing for him here, but, nevertheless, as the Great Exhibition proved, he can weave you a rug bright with all the colors of the rainbow, exactly after the pattern which you prescribe; scroll-work, leaves, fruit, flowers, lozenges, stars or cross-bars. In the first place, his threads of wool are all placed for him by his side, in one exact order, say white, crimson, blue, yellow and maroon. They are always in the same order and place, so that he takes up whichever he needs, with unerring certainty. Hung up to the beam in front of him, but easily within reach of his fingers, is a square of smooth, thin deal, on which is traced the pattern of his rug in nails with heads of every possible variety of shape—round, square, diamond-shape, or triangular; tack, brads and buttons; some driven home to the surface of the board, others raised one-tenth of an inch above it; but all telling their own story of red, green, white or blue. The board is ruled thus with cross bar lines, and at every point of intersection a small hole is bored, into which is slipped a nail with it its head square, round or triangular, as the pattern requires. The boy reads his pattern along the horizontal lines, from left to right, and according to the teaching of the nails weaves in the gay scroll-work of brilliant colors as deftly as if he saw every tint.

CURIOUS NOTIONS OF THE BLIND.

Touch, then, does much for the blind boy, but brings him not a single grain nearer to the discerning of color. Where, therefore, touch fails him, he can gain little external help, and may presently be altogether at sea. Things apparently identical in form may differ in size, may also totally differ in essence and in nature, and of this difference he may be wholly unconscious. He may form, and does form, the most outrageously incorrect ideas on some common matters, though he may continually amuse and surprise you by clever guesses, or gleams of what seems like intuition.

Du Puiseaux, the son of a professor of philosophy in the University of Paris, was in some things the shrewdest man of his day, having attained considerable proficiency in botany and chemistry: but he was blind. He had a wonderful memory of sounds, and could, it is said, recognize by their voice persons whom he had only once heard. He could tell if he was in a street or blind alley, in a large room or a small one; but he believed that astronomers were the only people who saw with telescopes, and that they had their eyes differently formed from other men. Nor was his notion about eyes in general a whit less incorrect. "The eye," said he, "is an organ on which the air should have the same effect as my stick on my hand." The boy upon whom Cheselden operated for cataract had clearly been of the same opinion.

Even when restored to sight, he believed that the objects he looked on touched his eyes, as those which he felt touched his skin; and he consequently had no true idea of distance. He asked "which was the sense that deceived him, the sight or the touch?" He wondered how a likeness of his father's face could be got into so small a space as his mother's watch-case; it seemed to him as impossible as getting a bushel into a pint measure. It is not to be woundered at, therefore, that when some one asked Du Puiseaux if he would not be very glad to have his sight, he replied, "If it were not for my curiosity, I would rather have long arms; it seems to me that my hands would teach me better what is passing in the moon than your eyes or telescopes; and besides, the eye ceases to see oftener than the hands to touch. It would, therefore, be as well to improve the organ I have as to give me one I want." Abundant evidence of a similar kind might be still adduced, but this seems enough to prove that even among the educated blind people there must be a large section of the physicial and metaphysicial world of which their idea is to a great extent vague and worthless.

An Example to Mothers.

Queen Victoria, when at home, regularly teaches a Sunday School and Bible Class for the benefit of those residing in the palace and its vicinity. How attentive she is to her own children, may be inferred from a late pleasing circumstance. The Archdeacon of London on one occasion was catechising the young princess, and, being surprised at the accuracy of their answers, said to the youngest prince: "Your governess deserves great credit for instructing you so thoroughly in the catechism." Upon which the royal boy responded: "Oh! but it is mamma who teaches us the catechism!" Many American mothers may take a profitable hint from this queenly practice.

ALWAYS IN SESSION.—There was a very irascible old gentleman who formerly held the position of Justice of the Peace in one of our cities. Going down the main street one day, one of the boys spoke to him without coming up to his honor's idea of deference. "Young man, I fine you five dollars for contempt of court." "Why, Judge," said the offender, "you are not in session." "This court," responded the Judge, thoroughly irritated, "is always in session, and consequently an object of contempt." There was disorder in court as his honor passed on.

☞An egotistical, foppish fellow, whom Sidney Smith had one day invited to dinner, was frequently boasting of the company of great men he had been keeping, to the intense disgust of his companions.—The conversation turned on aquatics. "Lord Byron was an excellent boatman. He and I once rowed across the Bay of Naples," said the fop. "Yes," said his host, "but with a very different pair of *sculls*."

☞Many a true heart that, like a dove to the ark, would have come back after its first transgression, has been frightened beyond recall by the angry look and menace of an unforgiving spirit.

How Dea. Smith Courted the Widow.

The Deacon's wagon stopped one morning before Widow Jones' door, and he gave the usual country sign that he wanted somebody in the house by dropping the reins and sitting double with his elbows on his knees. Out tripped the widow, lively as a cricket, with a tremendous black ribon on her snow-white cap. "Good morning" was said on both sides, and the widow waited for what was farther to be said.

"Well, ma'am Jones, perhaps you don't want to sell one of your cows, now, for nothing, any way, do you?"

"Well, there, Mr. Smith, you couldn't have spoken my mind better. A poor lone woman like me does not know what to do with so many creturs, and should be glad to trade if we can fix it."

So they adjourned to the meadow. Deacon Smith looked at Roan—then at the widow—at Brindle—then at the widow—at the Downing cow—then at the widow again, and so through the whole forty cows. The same call was made for a week, but the deacon could not decide what cow he wanted. At length, on Saturday, when the Widow Jones was in a hurry to get through her baking for Sunday—and had "ever so much to do in the house," as all farmers' wives and widows have on Saturday—she was a little impatient. Deacon Smith was as irresolute as ever.

"That 'ere Downing cow is a pretty fair cretur," said he, "but"—he stopped to glance at the widow's face, and then walked around her—not the widow—but the cow.

"The Downing cow I knew before the late Mr. Jones bought her." Here he sighed at the allusion to the late Mr. Jones; she sighed and both looked at each other. It was a highly interesting moment.

"Old Roan is a faithful old milch, and so is Brindle—but I have known better." A long stare succeeded this speech—the pause was getting awkward—and at last Mrs. Jones broke out—

"Lord! Mr. Smith, if I'm the cow you want, *do say so!*"

The intentions of the Deacon and the widow were published the next day.

AFFLICTION. It is by affliction chiefly that the heart of man is purified, and that the thoughts are fixed on a better state. It is seldom that we are otherwise, than by affliction, awakened to a sense of our imbecility, or taught to know how little all our acquisitions can conduce to safety or quiet; and how justly we may ascribe to the superintendence of a higher power those blessings which, in the wantonness of success, we consider as the attainments of our policy or courage.

LUCK AND LABOR.—Luck is ever waiting for something to turn up; labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something. Luck lies in bed, and wishes the postman would bring him news of a legacy; labor turns out at six o'clock, and with busy pen or ringing hammer, lays the foundation of a competency. Luck whines; labor whistles. Luck relies on chances; labor, on character. Luck slips downward to indulgence; labor strides upward, and to independence.

☞A Paris Banker was recently presented to Prince Demidoff, who, to prevent conversation from dropping said: "You have a beautiful breastpin." The banker delighted, for he was proud of his breastpin, said, "Yes, it is a very rare stone." Prince Demidoff replied, "Very rare and very expensive. You can't imagine the trouble I had to get my chimney pieces at St. Petersburg, for they are made of it." The banker turned as many colors as a dying dolphin.

☞Wit and sorry ridicule, in matters of religion, are always attended with evil consequences. The more habituated a person becomes to the reading and utterance of mere witticisms, the more does he incapacitate himself for sober deliberation. We try to reflect but the jest returns; we laugh again, let go inquiry, and never attain to the knowledge of the truth.

☞Sorghum jokes are so rare that when one transpires, even if it is not very funny, we feel like preserving it. A cane-grower down in Hoosierdom, writing about the halting and sluggish growth of sorghum in its early stages, says: "Cane don't grow one bit till it is a foot high."

☞A man in New Hampshire had the misfortune to lose his wife. Over the grave he caused a stone to be raised, on which in the depth of his grief, he had ordered to be inscribed: "Tears cannot restore her, therefore I weep."

☞If we would have the kindness of others we must endure their follies. He who cannot persuade himself to withdraw from society must be content to pay a tribute of his time to a multitude of tyrants.

☞A Persian philosopher being asked by what method he had acquired so much knowledge, replied, "By not being prevented by shame from asking questions respecting things of which I was ignorant."

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